



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY  
*and* THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

10¢

# SHIELD-WIZARD

comics

NO. 6



ALL BRAND NEW \* \* SMASHING ACTION

WINTER  
Issue

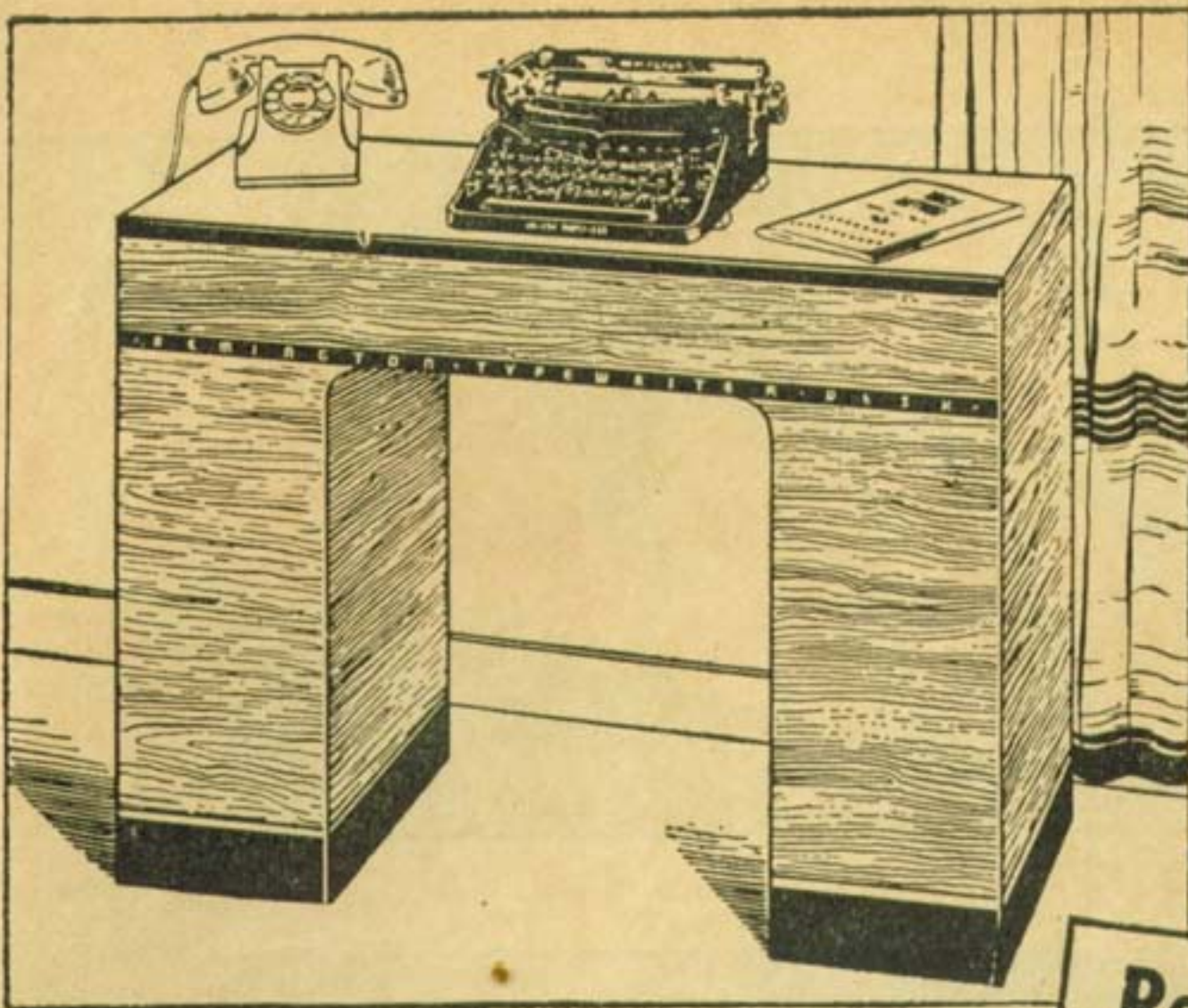






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# ACT NOW!

## ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER



### Remington's Amazing Combination Offer

How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. DO IT TODAY!

## THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY

### REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

### THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU! LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

### SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

### SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse; tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

### MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



### SEND COUPON

### NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 164-10  
Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about terms the Remington ten pay way. Send Catalogue.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....



# THE ONE AND ONLY SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**  
THE BOY DETECTIVE

YOU CAN'T  
DO  
THIS  
TO US,  
I TELL  
YA, I'M A  
G MAN!



**J**U JU WATSON HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO CHECK UPON THE ACTIVITIES OF AN ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS THE WHITE ROBES, WHICH HAS ALMOST OVERNIGHT MUSHROOMED ACROSS THE COUNTRY—A GIGANTIC CANCER FESTERING AT THE ROOTS OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY. THEN, ONE NIGHT, A BAND OF WHITE ROBES DRAGS JU JU FROM HIS ROOM, TO THE TOWN'S OUTSKIRTS.

THEN....

AARGH!

UGH!

4431



SUDDENLY—  
FROM SEEM-  
INGLY OUT  
OF THIN AIR,  
A DYNAMIC  
DUO FLASH-  
ES TO THE  
RESCUE  
THE SHIELD  
AND THE  
BOY DE-  
TECTIVE.

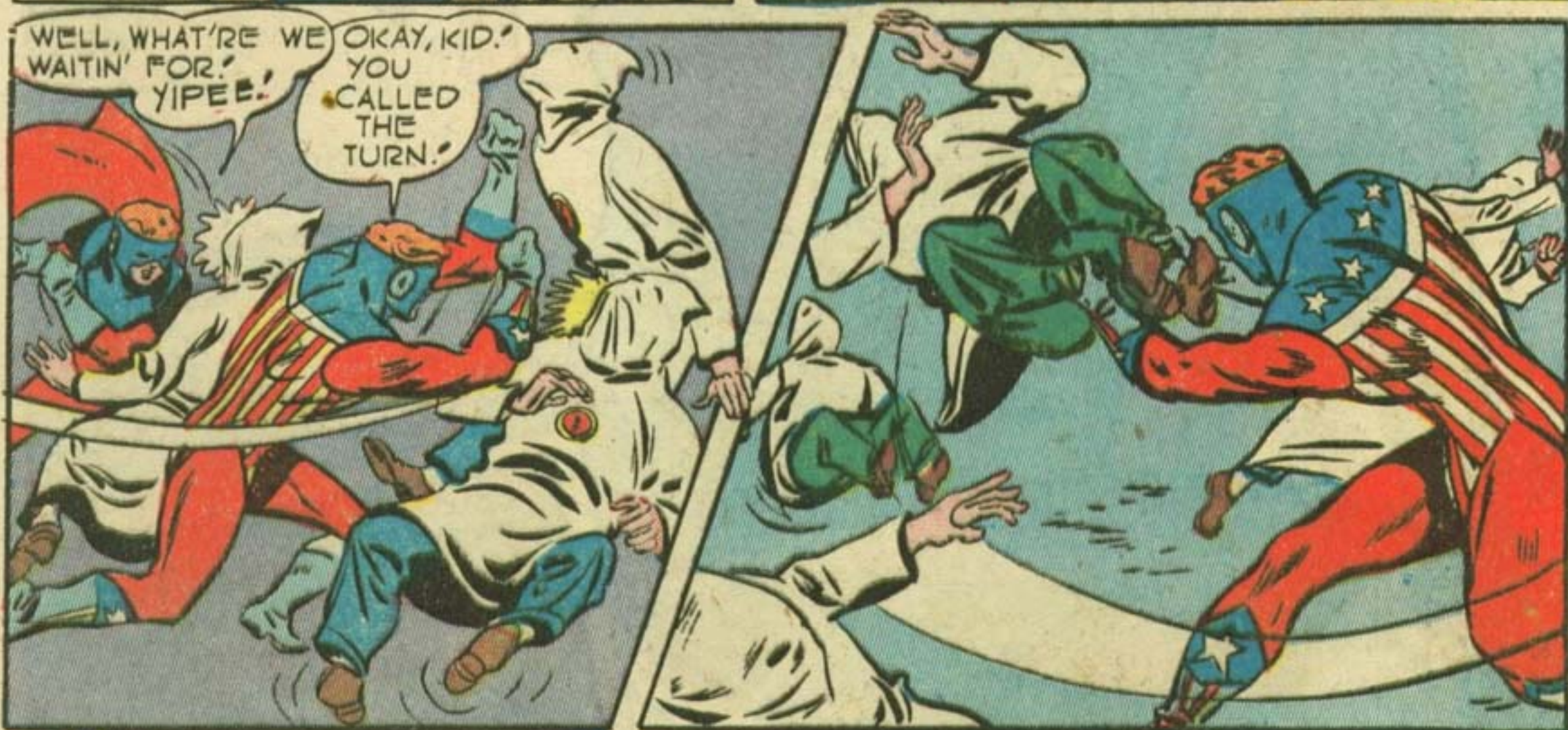


HEY, DUSTY, DON'T  
LOOK NOW BUT I  
THINK THOSE WALK-  
ING BED SHEETS  
ARE GIVING US THE  
BUM'S RUSH.



WELL, WHAT'RE WE  
WAITIN' FOR?  
YIPEE!

OKAY, KID.  
YOU  
CALLED  
THE  
TURN!



TSK, TSK!  
THESE GUY'S  
SURE DIS-  
COURAGE  
EASY!



MAYBE I KIN 'PERSUADE'  
THIS BIRD TO STICK  
AROUND!



PARDON ME,  
MISTER... BUT  
HAVE YOU GOT  
A MATCH?

HUH?









NOW LET US LOOK IN-UPON A VERY STRANGE SCENE- MR. FORBES IS IN CON- FER- ENCE WITH A GROUP OF HIGH- LY INFLU- ENTIAL AMERI- CAN BUSI- NESS MEN.

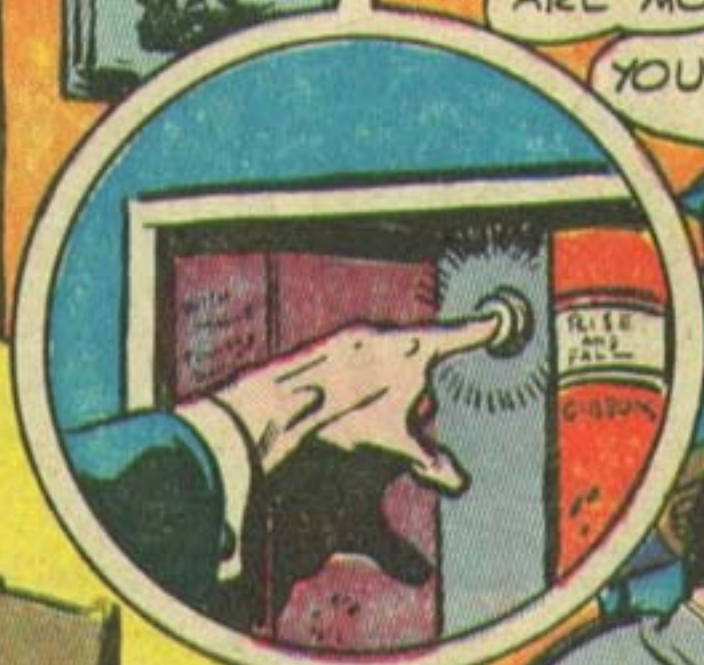
LET US DROP IN ON SENATOR DONALD AND SEE IF HE HAS CHANGED HIS MIND.



A WALL SLIDES OPEN, AND A SECRET ROOM IS EXPOSED...

GOOD MORN- ING, SENATOR! I TRUST YOU ARE MORE COOPERATIVE TODAY.

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, YOU TREACHER- OUS HOUNDS!



I'LL NEVER STAY WITH YOUR FILTHY "WHITE ROBE" OUTFIT! YOU TRICKED ME INTO JOIN- ING WITH LIES! AS SOON AS I CAN, I'LL TELL EVERYTHING!

THAT'S VERY UNFORTUNATE... FOR YOU! A MAN OF YOUR POSITION COULD HAVE BEEN VERY USEFUL TO US!



YOU CAN'T KEEP ME HERE FOREVER! THE POLICE WILL SOON START SEARCH- ING FOR ME!



NO, THEY WON'T.. BECAUSE THEY THINK YOU'VE AL- READY BEEN MURDERED!

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, DONALD! INEVITABLY, THE FASCISTS WILL CONQUER THE WORLD. I'M SIMPLY BEING PRACTICAL AND BUILDING- AN ORGANIZATION FOR THEM!.. ALL WHO COOPER- ATE WILL BE WELL RE- WARDED! I'LL GIVE YOU A FEW MORE DAYS TO THINK IT OVER!



NEXT DAY

SAVE YOUR WORDS FOR THE INVESTI- GATING COM- MITTEE WHEN YOU'RE ON THE STAND!

AND SO, WHEN THIS "WHITE ROBE" GANG JUMP- ED ME, I FOUGHT 'EM TOOTH AND NAIL!



LATER, JU JU TAKES THE STAND...

'N, SO, WITH A LITTLE MORE TIME, I COULDA CRACK- ED THIS CASE WIDE OPEN! I ALREADY HAD 'EM ON THE ROPES!



AS I HEARD THE STORY, IT WAS THEY WHO HAD YOU ON THE ROPES!

HA! HA!











SHE'S GETTING AWAY IN THAT CAB. HEY, COME BACK!



GONE! OF ALL THE SCREW-BALL THINGS TO DO!... WHAT MADE ME SAY I KNOW HER ANYWAY?



NEXT DAY

HEY, JOE, HOW COME YOU DIDN'T KEEP YOUR DATE WITH BETTY YESTERDAY?

ER.. LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT IT, DUSTY.



SUDDENLY—

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, HIGGINS! WE'RE TAKIN' YOU DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS WITH US!

WHAT!



IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE A GAG? WHAT'S THE CHARGE?

ACCESSORY TO MURDER! THAT GIRL FRIEND OF YOURS IS THE WIFE OF THE MISSING SENATOR DONALD!



WE WERE FOLLOWIN' HER YESTERDAY TO MAKE THE PINCH, WHEN YOU THREW US OFF! BUT WE GOT HER NOW— AND YOU TOO, COME ALONG!

B.. BUT JOE..



LATER, IN JAIL, JOE RECEIVES CALLERS....

JOE! IT'S NOT TRUE ABOUT THAT OTHER WOMAN AND YOUR HELPING HER! IS SHE YOUR... YOUR GIRL FRIEND?

OF COURSE THE WHOLE THING ISN'T TRUE, BETTY! I DID SAY I KNOW HER BUT I DIDN'T REALLY!... I MEAN.. GOLLY, I'M ALL MIXED UP MYSELF!



YOU MEN! YOU'RE ALL ALIKE! TURN AROUND FOR ONE MINUTE AND YOU FOOL AROUND WITH OTHER WOMEN! SHAME ON YOU!

AW, MAMIE! I WASN'T FOOLING AROUND! I WAS SERIOUS! I MEAN, I NEVER SAW HER BEFORE IN MY LIFE!... AW NUTS! WHAT'S THE USE!









I WAS ON MY WAY TO SEE MR. FORBES. HE KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT THIS, I'M SURE. EVERY TIME HE CALLED UP, MY HUSBAND TREMBLED SO.



HMM... WELL, I'LL DO IT FOR YOU... I'LL SEE MR. FORBES AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO. I'LL BE HELPING JOE TOO.



AS BETTY WALKS OUT OF THE JAIL HOUSE...

HEY! WHAT'S BETTY DOING AROUND HERE SO LONG?



SHE'S UP TO SOMETHIN', I'M SURE. JOE'D WANT ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON HER... AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GONNA DO.



I'D LIKE TO SEE MR. FORBES, PLEASE. TELL HIM MISS BETTY WARREN IS CALLING.

JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE.



HOW DO YOU DO, MISS WARREN. YOU.. ER.. SAID, YOU KNOW ME?

NOW DON'T TELL ME YOU FORGET FACES SO EASILY, RALPH.



SURELY YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT PLEASANT TIME WE HAD AT MRS. DANTON'S PARTY SOME MONTHS AGO.

MRS. DANTON'S PARTY, EH?... OH, IT'S BEGINNING TO COME BACK TO ME NOW.



BOY! THEY'VE BEEN CHEWIN' THE RAG FOR A LONG TIME. WHAT IS BETTY VISITIN' FORBES FOR ANYWAY?





ER..EXCUSE ME, MY DEAR, I MUST MAKE AN IMPORTANT PHONE CALL.

OF COURSE!



NOW HE GOES IN- TO THE NEXT ROOM TO MAKE SOME KIND O' PHONE CALL... THE WHOLE THING'S GETTIN' SCREW-IER BY THE MINUTE!



WELL, I'M TIRED OF THESE RIDDLES! NOW, I'LL GET SOME OF THE ANSWERS!

DUSTY TAKES OUT HIS BOY-DETECTIVE WIRE TAPPING KIT...



HELLO, THOMAS, THERE'S A GIRL HERE NAMED BETTY WARREN, ASKING A LOT OF QUESTIONS ABOUT SENATOR DONALD!



CHECK ON HER RIGHT AWAY AND FIND OUT WHO SHE IS!

I DON'T HAVE TO CHECK, FORBES! SHE'S JOE HIGGIN'S GIRL FRIEND!



SO SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, MY DEAR. ER..WOULD YOU CARE TO HAVE LUNCH WITH ME?

I'D BE DELIGHT-ED, MR. FORBES!



I DON'T SEE HOW I EVER COULD HAVE FORGOTTEN SUCH A PRETTY FACE! BUT I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN, HA, HA.

YOU ARE SUCH A BUSY MAN, I SUP-POSE!



LATER, WHILE JOE SITS IN HIS CELL BROODING...

I COULD EASILY BREAK OUT OF HERE AS THE SHIELD. BUT IT'D GET ME NOWHERE. I HAVEN'T A CLUE TO WORK ON.

SUDDENLY...

WHAT'S THAT? A ROCK WITH A NOTE TIED TO IT!

Joe -  
Just got through following Betty. She's in plenty of trouble - and doesn't know. Forbes is behind this Donald business and she stumbled onto it. We've got to get to her in a hurry!

Dusty

BETTY'S IN TROUBLE, EH? THAT CHANGES THINGS.

NOW I HAVE TO GET OUT!

BOY! THAT WUZ SOME HAND I HELD IN THAT PIN-OCHLE GAME LAST NIGHT.

YEAH! YOU SURE PLAYED IRISH LUCK!

HIYA, SHIELD! YOU SURE DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME!

HELLO, DUSTY! WHERE'D FORBES TAKE BETTY?

'N THEN I HEARD FORBES SAY HE'D BRING HER RIGHT DOWN TO HIS COUNTRY PLACE!

HIS COUNTRY PLACE, EH? I KNOW WHERE THAT IS? LET'S GO!





FULL STEAM  
AHEAD  
'EH SHIELD!

YEP!  
FULL  
THROTTLE  
LAD!



MEANWHILE...  
I THOUGHT  
WE WERE  
GOING OUT  
TO EAT, MR  
FORBES!

ER...AH...  
YES!... I'M  
TAKING YOU  
TO A QUAIN  
T LITTLE  
COUNTRY  
PLACE!



THIS IS  
IT MISS  
WAR-  
REN!

WHERE  
ARE YOU TAK-  
ING ME! THIS  
IS NO REST-  
AURANT. LET  
ME OUT, AT  
ONCE!



CERTAINLY, MISS WARREN!  
YOU CAN COME OUT! YOU  
DIDNT THINK THAT I  
WOULD BE STUPID  
ENOUGH TO BE  
TAKEN IN BY  
YOUR WILES!



HELLO, BOYS!... MISS WARREN HERE,  
SEEMS A LITTLE CURIOUS ABOUT  
THE WHEREABOUTS OF SENATOR  
DONALD.... I THINK WE'LL  
SATISFY HER CURIOSITY-PER-  
MANENTLY. TAKE HER TO  
THE SENATOR!



JUST WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK YOU  
CAN DO TO  
ME?

I DON'T "THINK" MY  
DEAR! I "KNOW".



YOUR CURIOSITY SEALED THE  
SENATOR'S DOOM! AND YOUR  
OWN. MY ORGANIZATION  
IS MUCH TOO BIG TO BE  
EXPOSED AT THIS  
STAGE!

YOUR ORGANIZATION!...  
YOU MEAN THE  
WHITE  
ROBES!

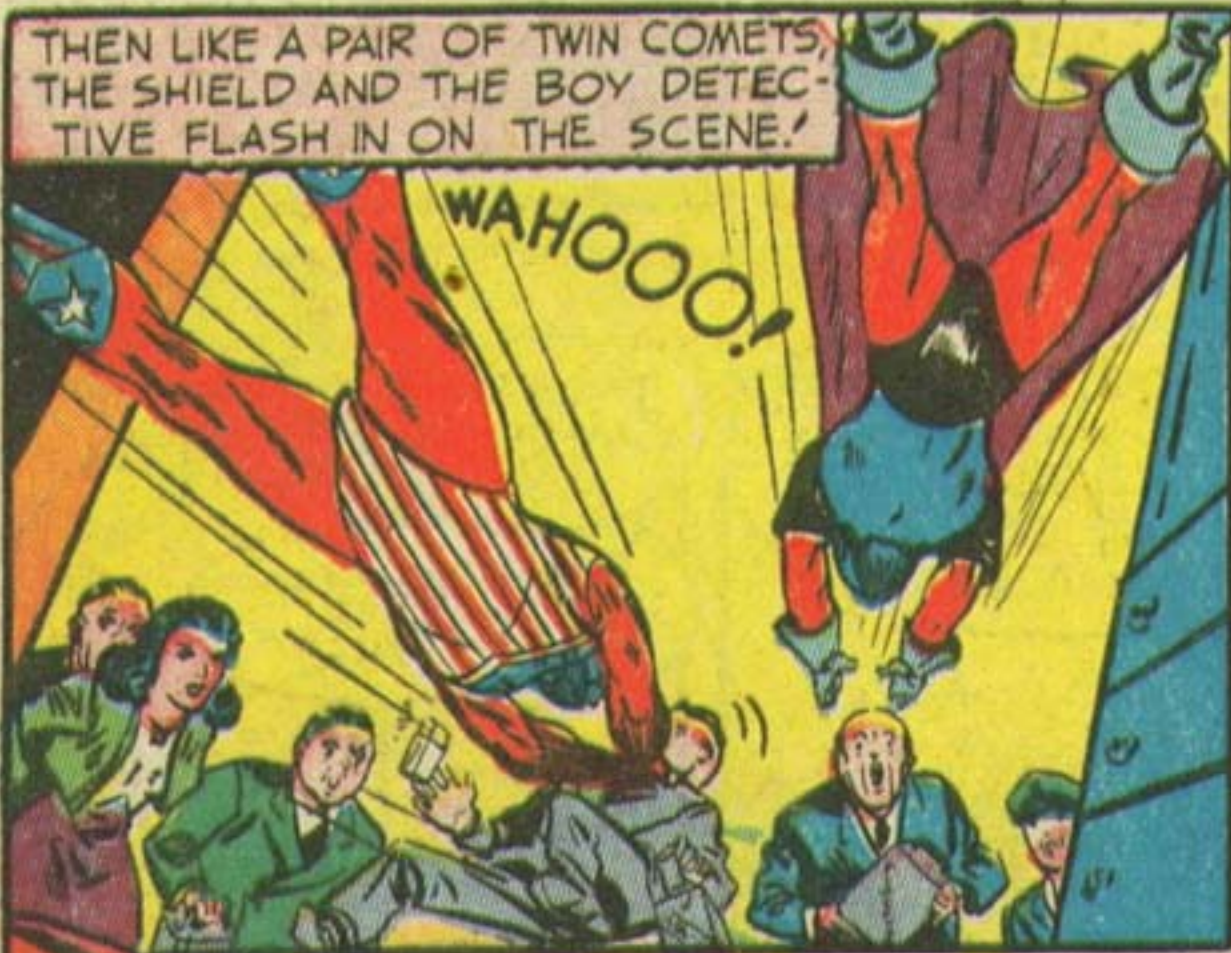


EXACTLY, MY DEAR!  
BUT YOUR KNOW-  
LEDGE WILL DO  
YOU NO GOOD!...  
AND NOW I'LL  
TAKE YOU TO  
THE SENATOR!



INGENIOUS, EH!... NOW BE SO GOOD AS  
TO STEP INSIDE AND BECOME AC-  
QUAINTED WITH THE SENATOR. YOU'D  
BEST HURRY, HOWEVER, FOR  
THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME  
LEFT FOR EITHER  
OF YOU!



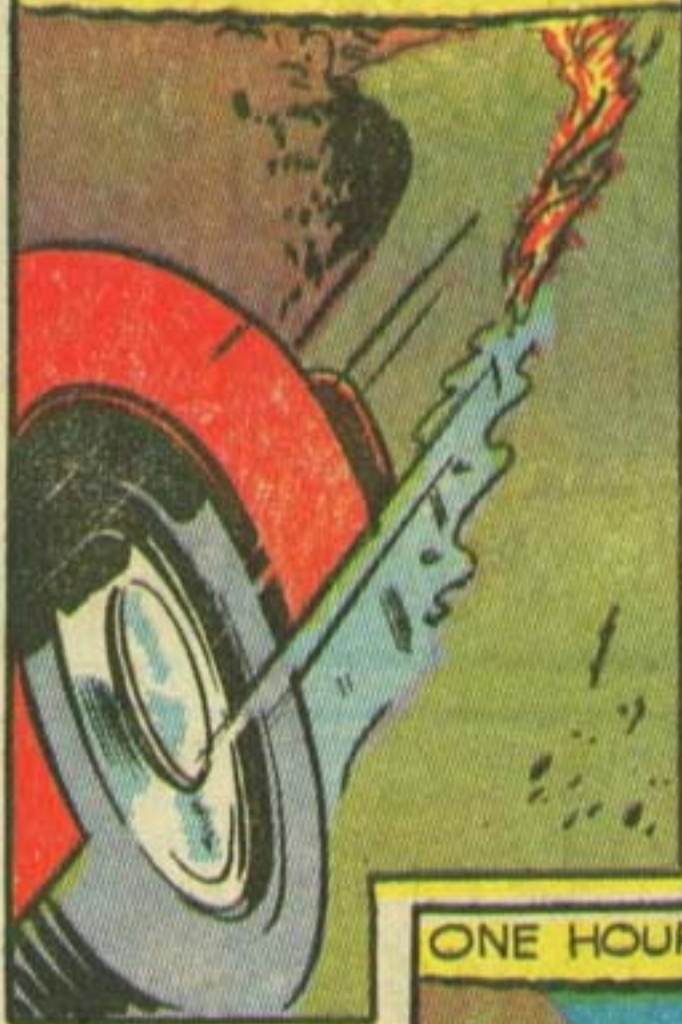




BOY, THIS ONE OUGHTA GO OVER WITH A BOOM!



LIKE A LIVING THING THE TRAIL OF FLAME COMES CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE FLEEING CAR!



UNTIL —



YEEOWW!



ONE HOUR LATER....



I STAYED A LITTLE LONGER THAN I INTENDED!.... NOW TO GET BACK TO MY CELL! HOPE MY ABSENCE WASN'T NOTICED

THE TRIAL SHOULD GO ON ANY MINUTE, NOW. IF DUSTY TIMES IT RIGHT, IT'S GOING TO HAVE A VERY UNEXPECTED ENDING!



SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW, I'LL JUST BEND THESE BARS BACK INTO PLACE!



THE SHIELD HARDLY GETS INTO CIVILIAN CLOTHING WHEN A GUARD ENTERS.

COME ON OUT, HIGGINS. YOU'RE WANTED ON THE WITNESS STAND!

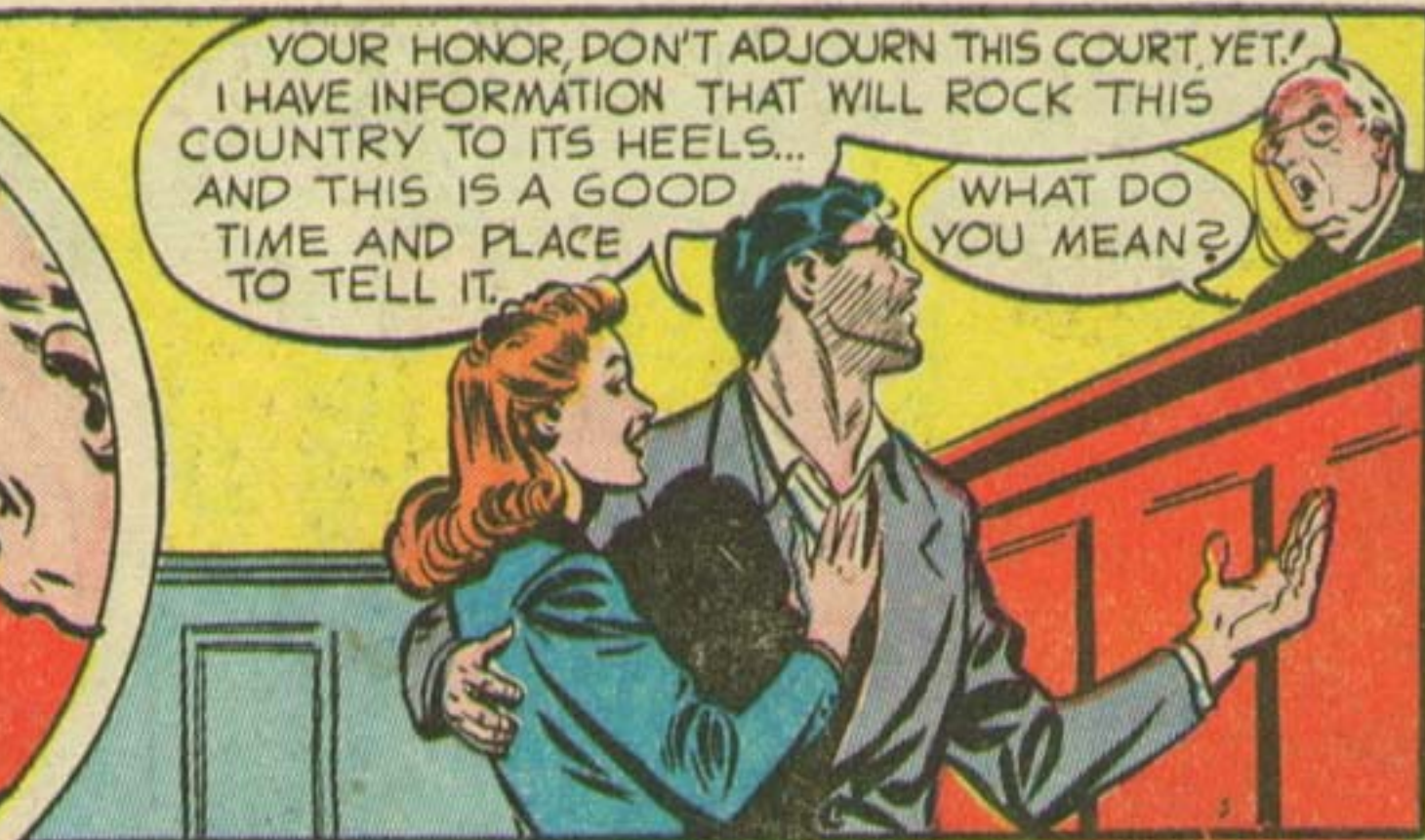
I'M READY AND HOW!













THE ORIGINAL

# SHIELD

WITH DUSTY

THE BOY DETECTIVE AND

DUSTY

ONE THIN DIME,  
LADEEZ AND  
GENNULMEN!  
THAT'S ALL  
IT IS TO SEE  
THE TWO  
PHENOMENA  
OF THE AGE  
IN ACTION-  
THE SHIELD  
AND DUSTY  
THE BOY  
DETECTIVE

CARNIVAL.  
AND WITH IT  
ALL THE GLITTER  
AND GILT TO AT-  
TRACT THE CUSTOM-  
ERS 'BUT THIS TIME  
AN EVEN MORE BRAZEN  
HOAX IS PERPETRA-  
TED THE SHIELD AND  
DUSTY THE SPEC-  
TACULAR BOY DE-  
TECTIVE ARE BE-  
ING IMITATED

BY NOVICK

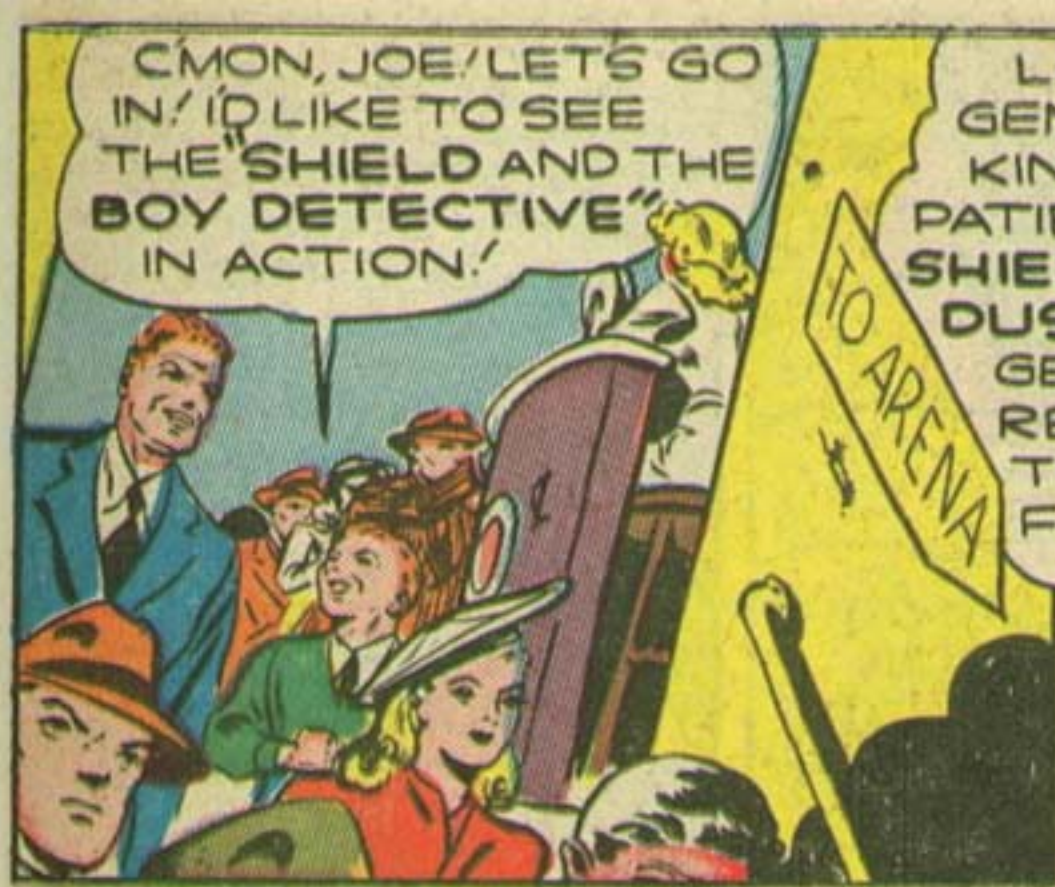
AMONG THE SPECTATORS,  
JOE AND DUSTY.

JOE, LOOKA THAT  
WILL YOU

MY, MY! SUCH  
BIG MUSCLES!

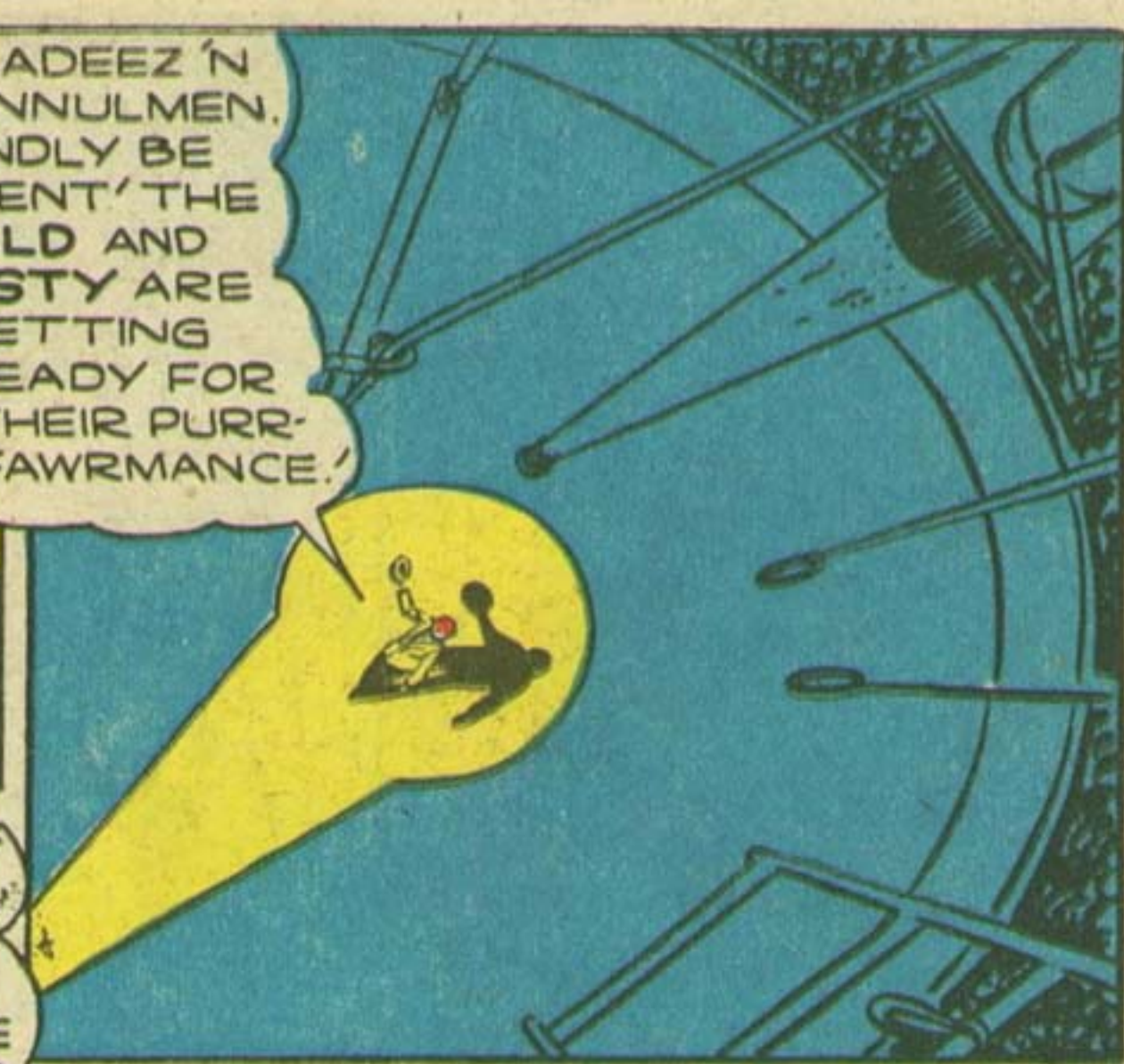
PRETTY,  
ISN'T HE?  
NOW IF HE  
COULD ONLY  
COOK





C'MON, JOE! LET'S GO IN! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE "SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE" IN ACTION!

LADEEZ 'N GENNULMEN, KINDLY BE PATIENT! THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARE GETTING READY FOR THEIR PURR-FAWRMANCE!



HEY, YOU TWO! SNAP IT UP! IT'S A SELL-OUT CROWD!

THEY KIN WAIT!



JOE, WHAT SAY WE HAVE SOME FUN. THESE FOLKS PAID TO SEE THE SHIELD DUSTY. DIDN'T THEY?

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, YOUNGSTER!



AW, C'MON, JOE! GIVE IN!...

OKAY! LET'S GO!



YOWIE! HERE THEY COME!

OBOY, OBOY, OBOY! HIYA SHIELD! HIYA DUSTY!

YIPES!



NICE GOING, SHIELD!



THE BARKER'S EYES BEGIN TO POP. (GULP) THOSE ARE REAL WEIGHTS! STRONGO HAD ALL HE COULD DO TO LIFT ONE OF THOSE UP TO NOW.



READY FOR  
YOUR ACT  
NOW, DUSTY?

YOU  
BETCHA!  
LET'ER  
RIP!



THE PHONEY DUO MAKE  
THEIR APPEARANCE

WE'RE SITTIN'  
PRETTY SINCE  
YOU THOUGHT  
OF THIS GAG,  
MIDGE!

JUST  
LEMMIE  
DO THE  
THINKIN'  
FOR US  
STRONGO  
-AND WE'LL  
MAKE  
PLENTY OF  
DOUGH!



(ULP) MIDGE,  
LOOK!

I'LL BE..  
IT'S THE  
REAL  
SHIELD  
AND  
DUSTY!



TRIPLE  
SOMERSAULT-  
NOT  
BAD!

I THOUGHT I  
WAS GETTIN'  
RUSTY!



AND NOW FOR THE  
GRAND FINALE! YIPPEE!  
HERE I COME  
SHIELD!



EEEE!  
I CAN'T  
LOOK,  
HE'LL BE  
KILLED  
FOR  
SURE!

LOOK!  
HE'S FALLIN'  
THROUGH  
THE AIR!



NICE  
CATCHIN',  
BIG-BOY!

INTO  
PAPA'S  
ARMS!



RAY! ATTABOY SHIELD!

CLAP, CLAP!

LOOKS LIKE WE GAVE THE CROWD A RUN FOR THEIR DOUGH.

DUCK, STRONGO! HERE THEY COME! WE DON'T WANT THEM TO SEE US!

BOY! THAT WAS FUN, WELL, IT WAS WAS FUN, KIND OF A SHIELD. LARK! C'MON WE'VE GOT TO CATCH OUR TRAIN. WE'VE GOT A LITTLE VACATIONING TO DO

AND AGAIN THE PHONEY'S!

CRABBIN' OUR ACT! I'D LIKE TO PASTE THAT SHIELD ONE!

EASY YOU DOPE! HE'D SMEAR YOU ALL OVER THE PLACE.

WE'VE BEEN WORKIN' FOR PEANUTS. NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO MAKE SOME REAL DOUGH... THE NEWBERRY KID F'R INSTANCE. HE SHOULD BE WORTH QUITE A RANSOM!

YA MEAN KIDNAPPIN?

**MIKE**  
AMBASSADOR NEWBERRY, WIFE AND CHILD RETURNING FROM ABROAD.

SURE!... ONLY NOT THE WAY YOU THINK! DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE SHIELD SAY HE AND THE KID WERE GOING ON A VACATION WELL WHAT'S TO STOP US FROM CASHING IN ON THEIR REPUTATION!

KIDNAPPIN' THE KID IS EASY! IT'S COLLECTIN' THE RANSOM THAT'S TOUGH. THAT'S WHERE OUR ACT COMES IN!

NEXT MORNING IN THE NEWBERRY HOUSE

JUNIOR'S STILL SLEEPING, POOR TYKE THE TRIP MUST HAVE EXHAUSTED HIM!



MR. NEWBERRY!...JUNIOR!...  
HE...HE'S GONE...KID-  
NAPPED!... I FOUND  
THIS NOTE!

WHAT!

MR. NEWBERRY,  
YOUR KID WILL  
BE OKAY IF  
YOU PLAY BALL  
WITH US. WE  
WANT 50 GRAND  
-AND DON'T TRY  
ANY FUNNY-  
STUFF IF YOU  
WANT TO SEE HIM  
HIM ALIVE. WE'LL  
LET YOU KNOW  
SOON HOW TO GET  
IN TOUCH WITH  
US.

HELLO!  
POLICE!  
MY SON!  
KIDNAPPED  
..... YES  
KIDNAPPED!

CALLING ALL CARS!...  
AMBASSADOR NEW-  
BERRY'S SON KIDNAPPED!  
4 FEET 5 INCHES  
TALL - BROWN  
HAIR - WEIGHS  
100 POUNDS.

THE UNDERWORLD IS FINE-COMBED, AS THE  
MOST INTENSIVE SEARCH IN THE  
CITY'S HISTORY IS BEGUN.

SOME DAYS LATER.

THE SHIELD  
AND DUSTY  
WAITING  
TO SEE  
YOU,  
SIR!

WHAT!..  
.. SEND  
THEM IN  
AT ONCE,  
HOLMES!

I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD  
COME TO MY ASSISTANCE

WE  
CAN GET YOUR KID, MR  
NEWBERRY. BUT IT'LL  
COST YOU 25  
GRAND.

AND  
YOU'RE  
GETTING  
OFF  
CHEAP!  
WELL, HOW  
ABOUT?  
I-I DIDN'T  
THINK YOU  
EVER ASKED  
FOR MONEY.  
BUT I'LL GIVE  
IT TO  
YOU



THAT NIGHT -

FLASH-WORD HAS JUST COME THROUGH THAT AMBASSADOR NEWBERRY'S SON HAS JUST BEEN RETURNED TO HIM BY THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE!



BUT A FUROR STILL RAGES AT THE POLICE STATION--- THE NERVE OF THAT PAIR - COLLECTING 25 GRAND FOR THE JOB. I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT OF THEM!



WELL, WE HERE KEPT OUR BARGAIN, IT IS - OH - MY BARGAIN, AND THANK YOU! POOR DASHING BOY! NOW - WHERE'S THE DOUGH?



STRONGO AND MIDGE RETURN TO THEIR CAR-NIVAL HEADQUARTERS-

HAW, HAW! BOY, WAS THAT EASY!



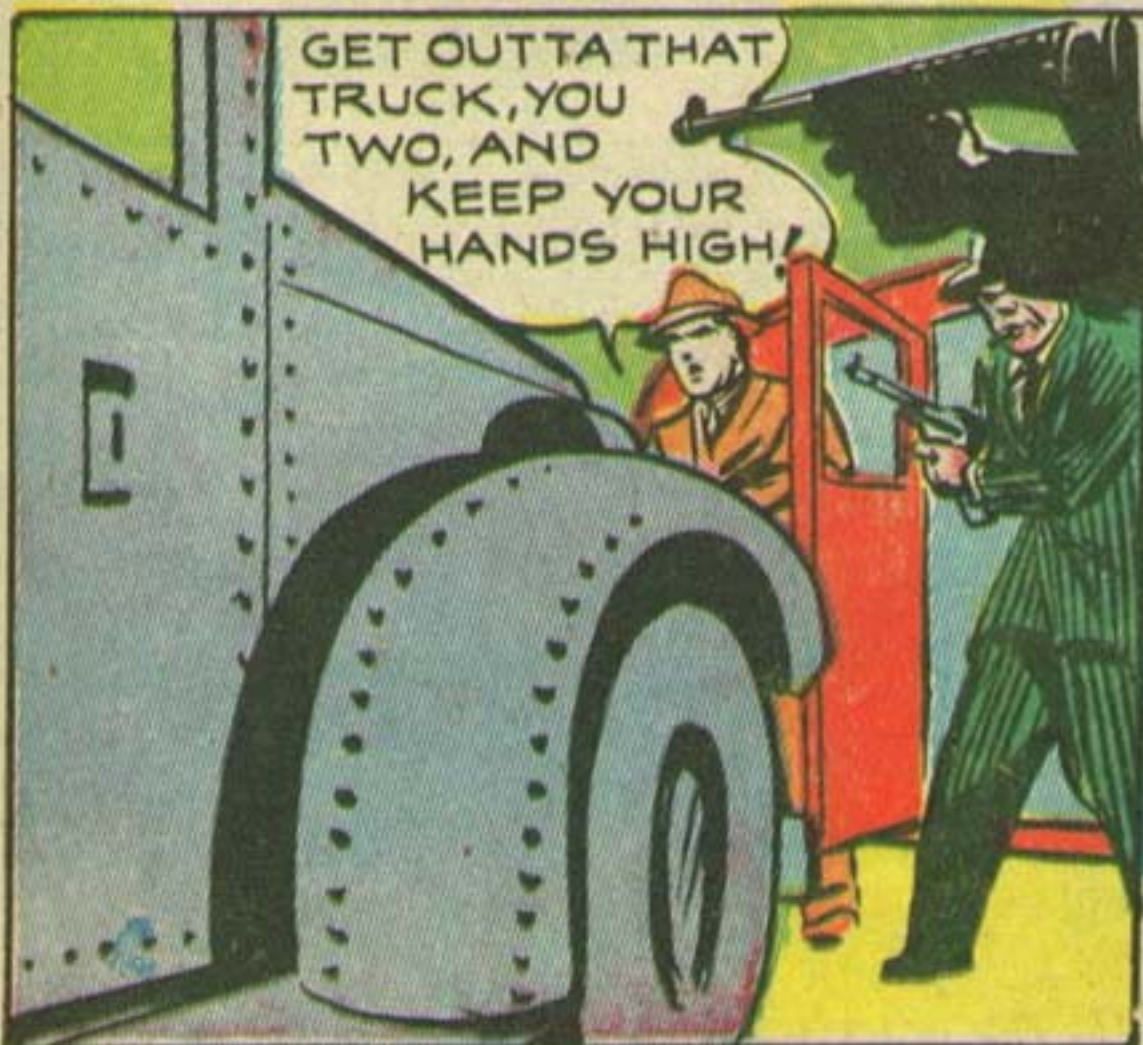
THE TIME-DAYS LATER. THE SCENE - AN ARMORED TRUCK DELIVERING A PAYROLL --



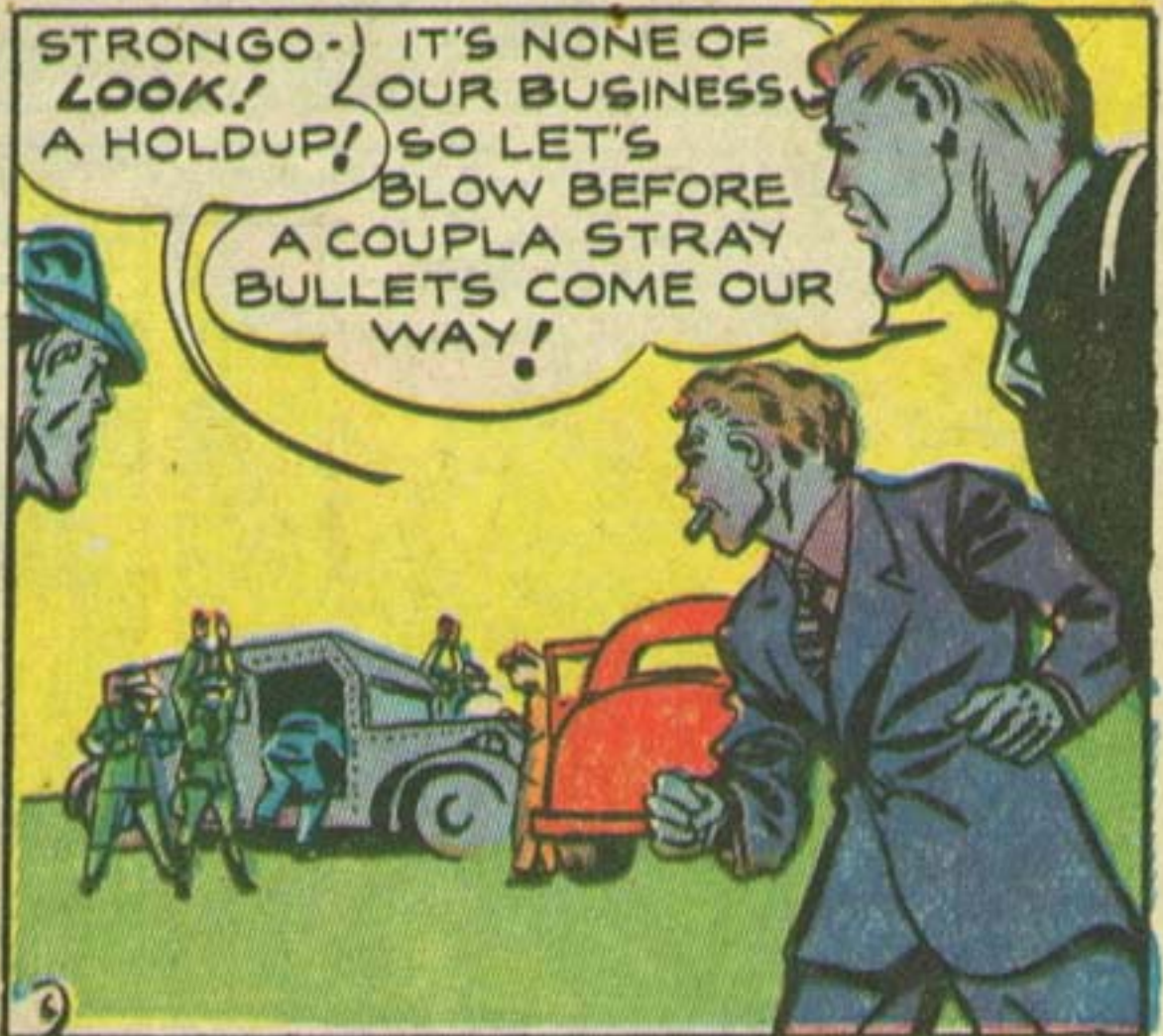
HEY! YA BLANK-ETY BLANK STOOP - GET OUTTA THE WAY!



GET OUTTA THAT TRUCK, YOU TWO, AND KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH!



STRONGO - IT'S NONE OF OUR BUSINESS, A HOLDUP! SO LET'S BLOW BEFORE A COUPLA STRAY BULLETS COME OUR WAY!





THIS IS A BREAK FOR US, YOU SAP!... WHEN THOSE CROOKS SEE OUR UNIFORMS, THEY'LL SCRAM-AND WE TAKE OVER FROM THERE ON!



(GULP) THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE!



BOY! DID THAT WORK OR DIDN'T IT? THEY DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO SHOOT AT US!



WHEW! IT SURE WAS A BREAK FOR US, YOU TWO COMIN' ALONG JUST NOW! YES!... I THINK WE'D BETTER GO ALONG WITH YOU



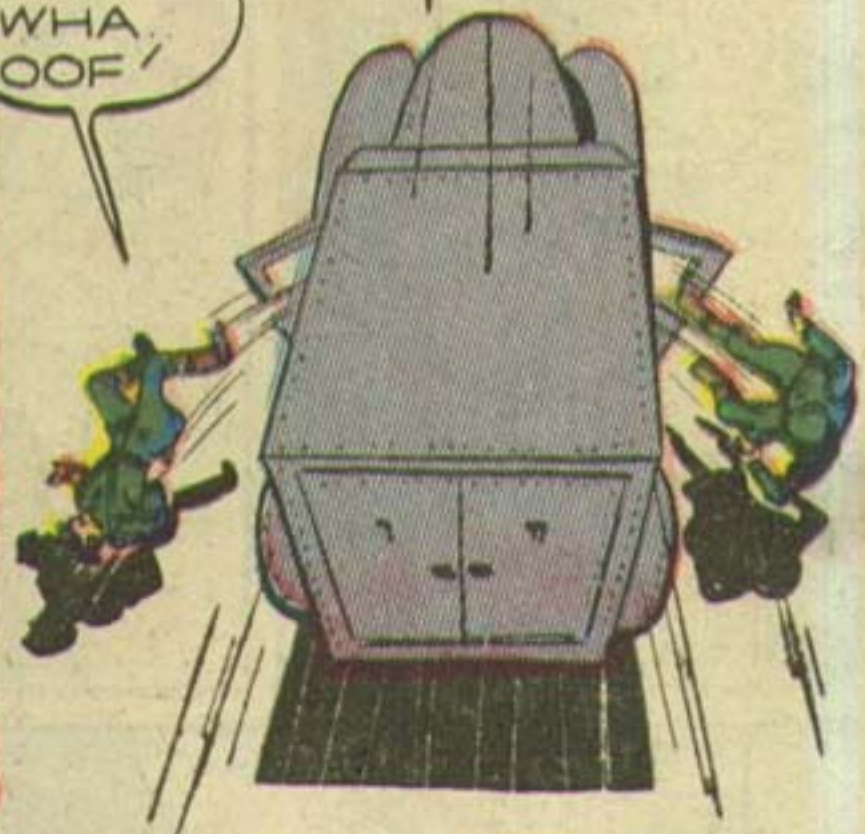
WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LET ANYBODY RIDE IN THIS TRUCK BUT I GUESS THE COMPANY WOULDN'T OBJECT TO YOU TWO, HA, HA!



SLUDDENLY.

HEY! WHA, OOF!

OUTSIDE, YOU BUMS!



YEAH, AND THEN THEY THREW US OUTTA OUR TRUCK AND DROVE AWAY WITH ALL THE DOUGH! I AIN'T NUTS, I TELL YOU!



THE SHIELD, DUSTY! DID THAT SO THEY TURNED CROOKS, DID THEY?



JUMPING JERUSALEM! SHIELD AND DUSTY ROB A PAYROLL TRUCK! WHAT A SCOOP!





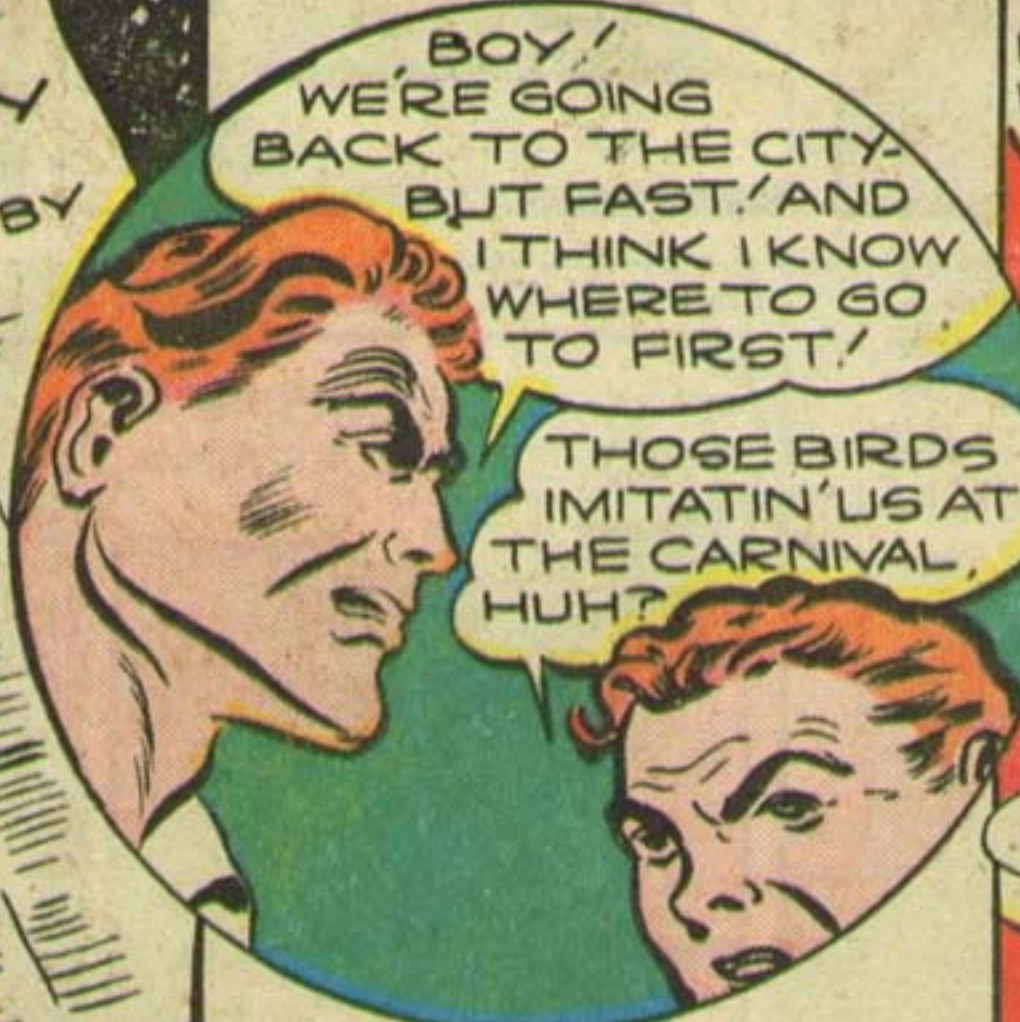
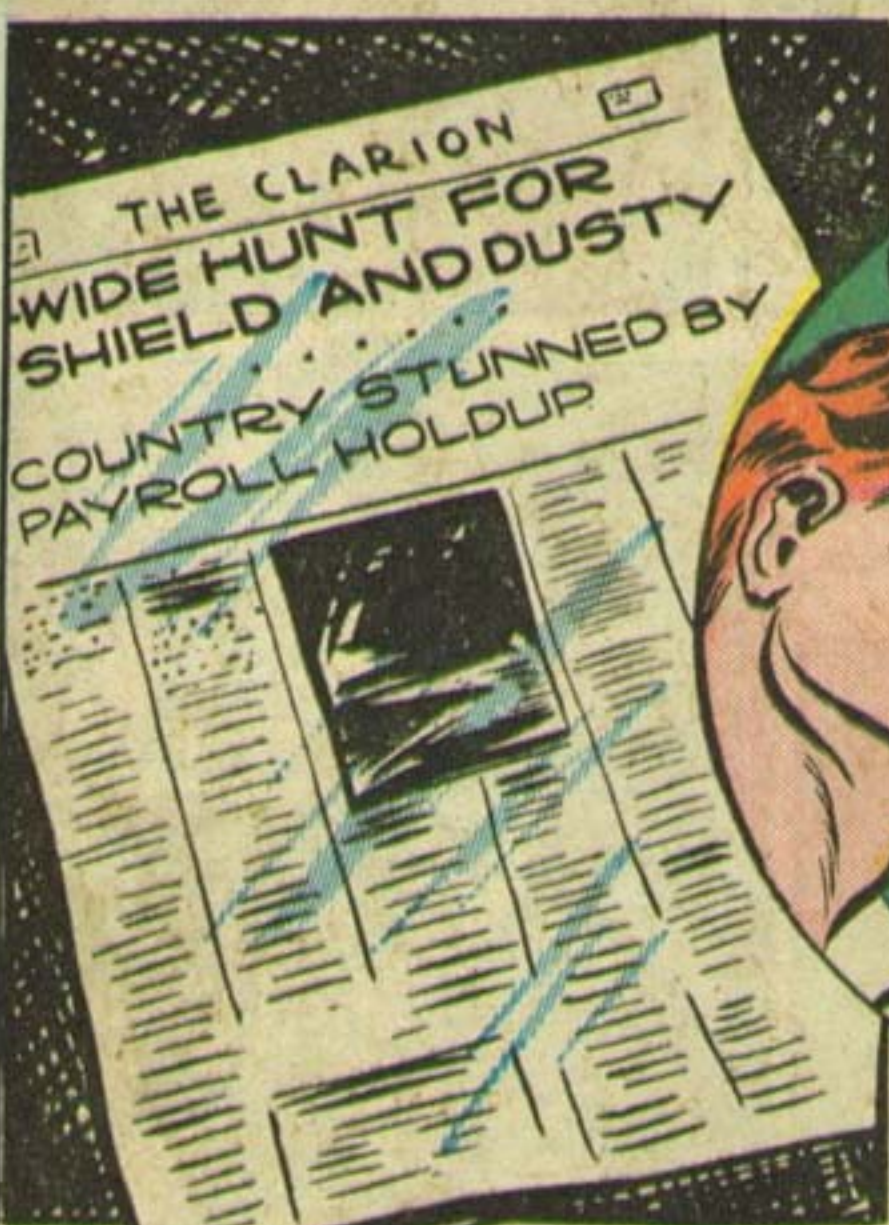


AND NOW LET'S LOOK IN ON JOE AND DUSTY. HEY, WE AGREED NO NEWSPAPERS OR RADIO. WHILE WE'RE HERE!

JUST THE FUNNIES, JOE!



(CHUCKLE, CHUCKLE) THESE KIDS SURE ARE FUNNY! ULP! DUSTY, THAT HEADLINE!... LET'S HAVE THAT PAPER QUICK!



BOY! WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE CITY- BUT FAST! AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO GO TO FIRST!

THOSE BIRDS IMITATIN' US AT THE CARNIVAL, HUH?



AT THE CARNIVAL. THINGS SURE HAVE BEEN SLOW SINCE WE GAVE UP THAT SHIELD ACT!



JUST A MINUTE, MISTER.



HEY WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOIN' IN THOSE UNIFORMS? YOU KNOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE STRONG MAN AND THE MIDGET ACT.



G'WAN BACK TO YOUR TENT AND GET INTO YOUR REGULAR OUTFITS!

HMMM!... MAYBE WE WILL AT THAT... COME ON, YOUNGSTER



THE PHONEYS AT THAT MOMENT ARE MAKING A GETAWAY FROM ANOTHER JOB.



THEY MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE CARNIVAL.



C'MON! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS DITCH THESE UNIFORMS, AND GO INTO OUR OTHER ACT AND WE'LL SHAKE THEM LIKE WE ALWAYS DO!



HIYA, BOYS! COME IN. WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!



WHILE OUTSIDE.

THEY DUCKED INTO THIS CARNIVAL TENT!



GET 'EM UP! ...HEY ARE THERE TWO PAIRS OR AM I SEEING DOUBLE!



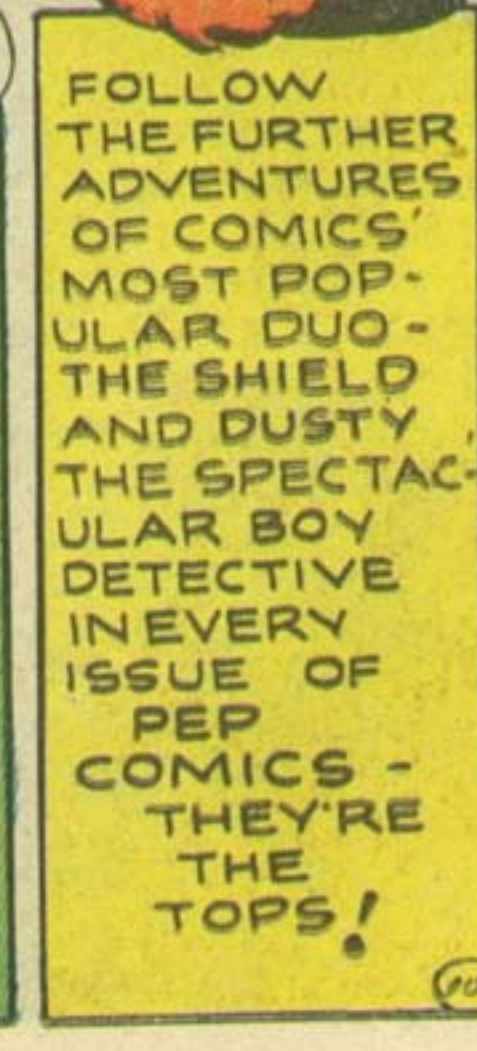
I'M GLAD YOU COR..ER...OFFICERS... CAME JUST NOW. THESE TWO PHONEYS HAVE GOTTEN US INTO ENOUGH TROUBLE! LOCK 'EM UP!... WE'LL PRESS CHARGES!



WHY YOU LYING....









STARRING

# DUSTY

THE  
SPECTACULAR  
BOY DETECTIVE



(HIC) THEY'RE  
NOT GENNUL  
MEN, THASH  
WHAT!



JOHNNY  
DANVILLE  
RICH PLAY-  
BOY, SOME-  
TIMES CALL-  
ED THE  
BOUNCING  
BOY, BY CAFE  
SOCIETY, BE-  
CAUSE OF  
HIS PROPEN-  
SITY FOR  
GETTING  
BOUNCED  
OUT OF  
NIGHT CLUBS.  
IS, AT THE  
MOMENT IN-  
DULGING IN  
HIS FAVORITE  
PASTIME.



OH, SHOW  
ME (HIC),  
& THE WAY  
TO GO  
HOME  
(HIC)



SUDDENLY, JOHNNY IS  
PULLED INTO A DARK  
ALLEY BY A PAIR  
OF  
THUGS.



THIS IS THE  
MOST PROFIT-  
ABLE DRUNK  
WE ROLLED  
SO FAR, EH  
BUMMY?



JUST THEN, A  
PAIR OF STRONG,  
YOUNG HANDS  
GRAB THE HOOD-  
LUMS BY THEIR  
NECKS, AND...



OOO, MY  
HEAD!

BLANKETY  
BLANK... IT'S  
JUST A  
KID!

YEAH, BUT  
A SOBER  
ONE! WANT  
TO TRY  
MORE?



WHY, YA MEASLY BRAT! GET TOUGH  
WITH US, WILL YA! WE'LL SHOW YA!

I'M READY  
TO BE  
SHOWED!



POW



NISHE WORK  
PAL!



THEY CAN HAVE  
MY MONEY  
(HIC) ONLY  
WANT  
MY  
WATCH-  
THASH-  
ALL!











IT WAS JUST A SHELEBRATION WAYS THE DAD, HONESHT... LAST THE LASHT ONE, ONE YOU RUM-HOUND. I'M THROUGH WITH YOU. I'M CUTTING YOU OUT OF MY WILL!



GEE, HONEY YOU BELIEVE, ME, HUH.



I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE ANYMORE. (BOO HOO).  
COME ON TO BED



OKAY (HIC) BUT I WANT MY BUDDY TO SHITAY HERE T'NIGHT. I INSHISHT!  
ALLRIGHT! ALLRIGHT! COME ON, BOY! LET'S GET HIM TO HIS ROOM!



BOY, HE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!  
JUST PUT HIM DOWN, AND COME WITH ME!



THIS IS YOUR ROOM! I'LL PAY YOU FOR YOUR TROUBLES IN THE MORNING! GOODNIGHT!



THE NERVE OF THAT GUY!... WHAT DOES HE THINK I AM - A FLUNKY?



LATER, IN THE SMALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT.









THE DE-TECT-IVES SOON ARRIVE.



I'M PAUL DANVILLE, I FOUND THIS YOUNG FELLOW DOWN HERE UNCONSCIOUS, MY BROTHER MISSING, AND MY FATHER DEAD!



WHADDA YA KNOW I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT JOHN DANVILLE BEING GONE - BUT I TANGLED UP WITH THE MURDERER AND HE KAYOED ME.



ALL GO TO JOHNNY DANVILLE'S ROOM HE'S GONE ALLRIGHT... AND IN A HECK OF A HURRY BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS.



IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE, JOE! THIS JOHNNY GET'S CUT OFF WITHOUT A CENT, SO HE TRIES TO ROB HIS OLD MAN, KILLS HIM AND THEN LAMS!



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! I FOUND A CLUE!



SURE, SURE!... NOW YOU GO PLAY WITH YOUR CLUE... AND LEAVE THE DE-TECTIVE WORK TO US! RUN ALONG NOW!

BUT I...



GIVE ME THE OLD BRUSH-OFF, WILL THEY? I'M GOING TO FOLLOW UP THIS CLUE JUST THE SAME?



DON'T WORRY, DANVILLE! WE'LL GET YOUR BROTHER! S'LONG! GOODBYE, AND THANKS!



OH PAUL, PAUL (SOB) HOW COULD JOHNNY HAVE DONE SUCH A THING? (SOB)

THERE, THERE, MARY!

A man in a red suit (Paul) is hugging a woman in a blue dress (Mary) from behind. Mary is crying and looking over her shoulder. Paul is looking down at her with a comforting expression.

IT'S AS MUCH A BLOW TO ME AS IT IS TO YOU! HE IS MY BROTHER, YOU KNOW! YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO BED.

Paul is looking at Mary with a stern expression. Mary is looking back at him, looking upset.

YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE, PAUL! I DO FEEL SORRY FOR YOU, GOODNIGHT!

GOOD-NIGHT MARY!

Mary is walking away from Paul, looking down. Paul is standing in the background, watching her go.

STILL LATER, A SHADOWY FIGURE GLIDES DOWN THE CELLAR STEPS.

A dark, shadowy figure is walking down a set of wooden stairs. A barrel is visible on the left.

AND MAKES ITS WAY TOWARD THE INCINERATOR.

The shadowy figure is standing next to a large, box-like incinerator. The figure is looking at it.

HELLO, MY DEAR BROTHER JOHN! YOU ARE COMFORTABLE I HOPE!

A man in a blue suit with a red scarf is looking at a small portrait of a man in a red suit on the wall.

CLEVER OF ME DRAGGING YOU DOWN HERE AND PUTTING THE BLAME ON YOU. AND THEN THAT CONVENIENT ARGUMENT YOU HAD JUST BEFORE HIS DEATH! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO GET RID OF YOU...

A close-up of Paul's face. He has a sinister, smug expression.

THEN, AS PAUL IS ABOUT TO START A BLAZE IN THE INCINERATOR, THE BOY DETECTIVE ONCE AGAIN FLASHES IN.

THE HEAT'S ON, ALL RIGHT, MISTER!

A boy detective in a red suit and blue mask is fighting Paul. Paul is on the ground, and the boy detective is on top of him.







MEANWHILE THE DETECTIVES REPORT TO HEAD-QUARTERS.

THIS CASE IS A CINCH, CHIEF! JOHNNY DANVILLE MURDERED HIS OLD MAN AND BEAT IT! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FIND JOHNNY.



THEN THE PHONE RINGS, AND-

WHAT A PRIZE PAIR OF SAPS YOU ARE!... THAT WAS JOHNNY DANVILLE, HIMSELF!... AND HE'S CALLING FROM HIS OWN HOME

WHAT!

C'MON, LET'S GO BACK, THERE, JOE!



SO IT WAS YOU. WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO PULL, ANYHOW?

COME IN, GENTLEMEN!



I ARREST YOU FOR THE MURDER OF YOUR FATHER!

YOU'RE CRAZY! I NEVER MURDERED HIM!

THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER!



HERE'S THE STOLEN MONEY! I FOUND IT IN THE REAL MURDERER'S ROOM!

AND JUST WHO IS THE REAL MURDERER?



PAUL DANVILLE!... I STUCK AROUND AFTER YOU LEFT AND KEPT AN EYE ON HIM - AND HE LED ME RIGHT TO JOHNNY.

YES, HE TRIED TO KILL ME TOO!

I'LL BE...



OKAY, YOUR JIG'S UP, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME CLEAN AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOUR-SELF!

I DID IT!... BUT I NEVER MEANT TO KILL HIM! I JUST HIT HIM TOO HARD!









# SPECIAL COMICS PRESENTS **THE HANGMAN** IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS OWN !!!

THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO **YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY !!** LOOK FOR US IN THE NEW **SPECIAL COMICS** WITH SPECIAL CASES OF THE HANGMAN, ROY AND DUSTY.

DUSTY

ROY

YIPEE !! HERE I COME **HANGMAN!**  
..... HOW ABOUT YOU, ROY !!

**YOU BETCHA DUSTY !!** WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. WE'RE BUDDIES FROM NOW ON,

**BOY BUDDIES !!!** DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND ROY THE SUPERBOY, ARE CO-STARRING WITH **SPECIAL CASES** OF THEIR OWN.



# TENTACLES OF DOOM

## A SHIELD STORY

Through the low hanging fog which shrouded the river front, came the muted wails of a sea going tug, hauling a freighter down to the outer stretches of the bay. In a huge pier shed, flattened against a wall by the menacing guns of two men, stood Joe Higgins, ace FBI operative; in reality, the Shield. One of the men spoke. He was suave Baron Mueller, Nazi agent. "You're through, Mr. G-Man," he stated flatly. "Both you and your partner should have stayed away from this section of the waterfront."

So, thought Joe, my hunch was right. They've probably got JuJu on that freighter at the end of this dock. As if answering his thought, the Baron continued. "Your Partner was a bit hasty. So we invited him to join our little reception on the freighter.... and now, Hans here will take care of you." Turning he strode into the shadows of the huge shed.

The stolid German at his side motioned Joe along. As they walked, the G-Man wondered if he could stop the Nazis from doing away with JuJu. He would have to work fast. A nudge from Hans, indicated a lonely spot on the waterfront. He motioned Joe to turn his back; then with a muttered curse in German, he fired once, and stood grimly watching as Higgins plunged into the waters of the bay. Then, satisfied, he left. A few minutes passed, then, from out of the murky waters under the pier, a gleaming figure rose to the surface -- The Shield. With lusty strokes, he made for the distant freighter.

At that moment, JuJu was lying in the crowded hold of the freighter, with the original American crew for company. They had been held up by the Nazis and forced into the hold, to await the fate planned for them, once the ship was well out to sea.

JuJu and Joe had been assigned to the case by the Chief, on a tip that Axis agents had been seen around sailor's hangouts, asking questions about shipments. They had split up, and JuJu had stumbled on a drunken sailor, who had confessed that he had sent a couple of men to his ship, after telling them that munitions were being loaded on it for shipment. After turning the traitorous sailor over to the police, JuJu had hurried to the freighter and walked into a nest of Nazis.

From the Captain of the captured crew, he learned that the Nazis had assumed the guise of the American crew and planned to sail the ship right through the unsuspecting harbor patrol.

Now, as he lay there, trussed up with the rest of the captured crew, he felt the motors churning and knew the freighter was



on its voyage. "This is our finish," the captain of the ship whispered huskily to JuJu. He was also bound and lying by JuJu. "Soon's they get us out to sea, they'll toss us overboard."

Gosh, thought JuJu, this is one time I'd be glad to see the Shield. His thought was interrupted by a sudden flash of light as the hatchway above was opened. Baron Mueller's voice came down. "Gentlemen, I am lowering a ladder so that you may all come up." The men watched the ladder lowered, then, at a signal from the Captain, climbed silently to the deck above.

JuJu was the last man up, and the Baron grinned, as he watched him clamber on the deck, mumbling to himself. "Ah, the government man. I have bad news for you. Your partner walked into a little trap we had prepared. By now, he is dead." Murder welled in JuJu's heart, but he was helpless. The Nazi crew faced the Americans, guns trained on the group. To one side lay a chain at the end of which was a heavy anchor, poised at the edge of the deck. Handcuffs were attached along the chain. The Nazi plan was obvious.

Mass murder.

Once they were fastened to the chain by the handcuffs, the anchor would be dropped, sweeping them all into the sea. Mueller turned to his men and opened his mouth to bark out a command. But his command was never given. For from above dropped an avenging fury -- The Shield.

Then, the American sailors, led by JuJu, charged the Nazis, heedless of the bullets which rained about them. Encouraged by the sight of the Shield flinging the Nazis about like puppets, they answered the bullets with fists!

The Shield, having disposed of his opponents, turned to look for the Baron. He spied him running up the mast leading to the crow's nest, a machine gun under one arm. With a mighty leap the Shield gained the nest before Mueller could reach it. Desperate, the Nazi turned the gun toward the Shield, but in trying to manipulate the heavy weapon, teetered suddenly, then lost his balance and plummeted screaming into the sea below. Descending to the deck, the Shield joined JuJu who was watching the crew herd the Nazis into the hold below decks. "Well, JuJu" he smiled, "that takes care of another case, eh? Oh, by the way, you'll find Joe Higgins waiting for you when you get back to shore."

"Gosh," JuJu gulped, "thanks, Shield. You certainly came through in time. We sure showed them Nazis, didn't we Shield?" Laughing, the Shield poised on the edge of the deck. "We sure did JuJu...so long...I'll be seeing you." With which he dropped into the sea as JuJu turned proudly to the captain. "Me and the Shield always work together. And boy, wait'll I tell Joe how we cleaned up on this case. Boy will he be Jealous."



# WIZARD

THE  
WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY

A THICK PEA-SOUP FOG SHROUDS THE BAYOUS OF LOUISIANA AND THE COUNTRYSIDE, FOR INTERMINABLE MILES, BECOMES A DISMAL EERIE SCENE OF DANCING IMPENETRABLE MISTS. THEN IT IS THAT BLANE WHITNEY, JANE, ROY AND THE CHAUFFEUR MOE, WHO ARE TAKING A VACATION TRIP ACROSS THE COUNTRY SEEK SHELTER IN A GLOOMY, SEEMINGLY DESERTED OLD FRENCH CHATEAU, AND ---



GO'WAY! GO FAR AWAY, I WARN YOU, IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES. THIS PLACE IS HAUNTED !!!





NUTS! WE AIN'T AFRAID  
OF GHOSTS----EVEN IF  
THERE ARE ANY AROUND  
I'D RATHER TANGLE  
WITH'EM THAN TRY TO  
DRIVE THROUGH  
THIS FOG,



COME NOW OLD CHAP, YOU  
CAN'T REFUSE US SHELTER  
ON SUCH A NIGHT, HERE  
THIS WILL PAY FOR OUR  
LODGING.

ALRIGHT!!  
BUT DON'T  
SAY I DIDN'T  
WARN YOU,



FOLLOW ME.  
I'LL SHOW YOU  
TO YOUR ROOMS!

BLANE,  
THIS PLACE  
DOES GIVE  
ME A CHILL

NONSENSE,  
JANE. IT'S JUST  
YOUR IMAGINATION.



OKAY FOLKS! I GOT  
MY ROOM, G'NIGHT.  
SEE YA TOMORROW!



BOY, THINGS ARE  
SURE QUIET AROUND  
HERE. WELL I'LL BE  
ABLE TO SLEEP  
BETTER!!!



HEY!! WHASSAT  
WHO BLEW THE  
CANDLE OUT?



I'AIN'T SCARED  
O'COURSE, BUT I'D  
RATHER SLEEP  
WITH IT  
ON--GOLLY IT'S  
PITCH DARK IN  
HERE.



YEEOW!



AS MOE STUMBLES HE  
GRABS A DRAPE. A HIDDEN  
DOOR SWINGS OPEN BEHIND HIM.







IT STARTED WITH THE FIRST OF THE LAFITTE DESCENDANTS, THE DUC D'ORLEANS, WHO ONE NIGHT WENT INTO THE ATTIC SEEKING THE HIDDEN LOOT.



SUDDENLY A FIGURE RESOLVED OUT OF AIR, THE GHOST OF LAFITTE.



THE DUC FELT AN ICY CHILL ON HIS NECK. HE TURNED ABOUT HIS EYES DISTENDED IN HORROR, THE LAST THING HE EVER SAW.



NEXT DAY HIS BODY WAS FOUND, HEAD COMPLETELY DECAPITATED!!

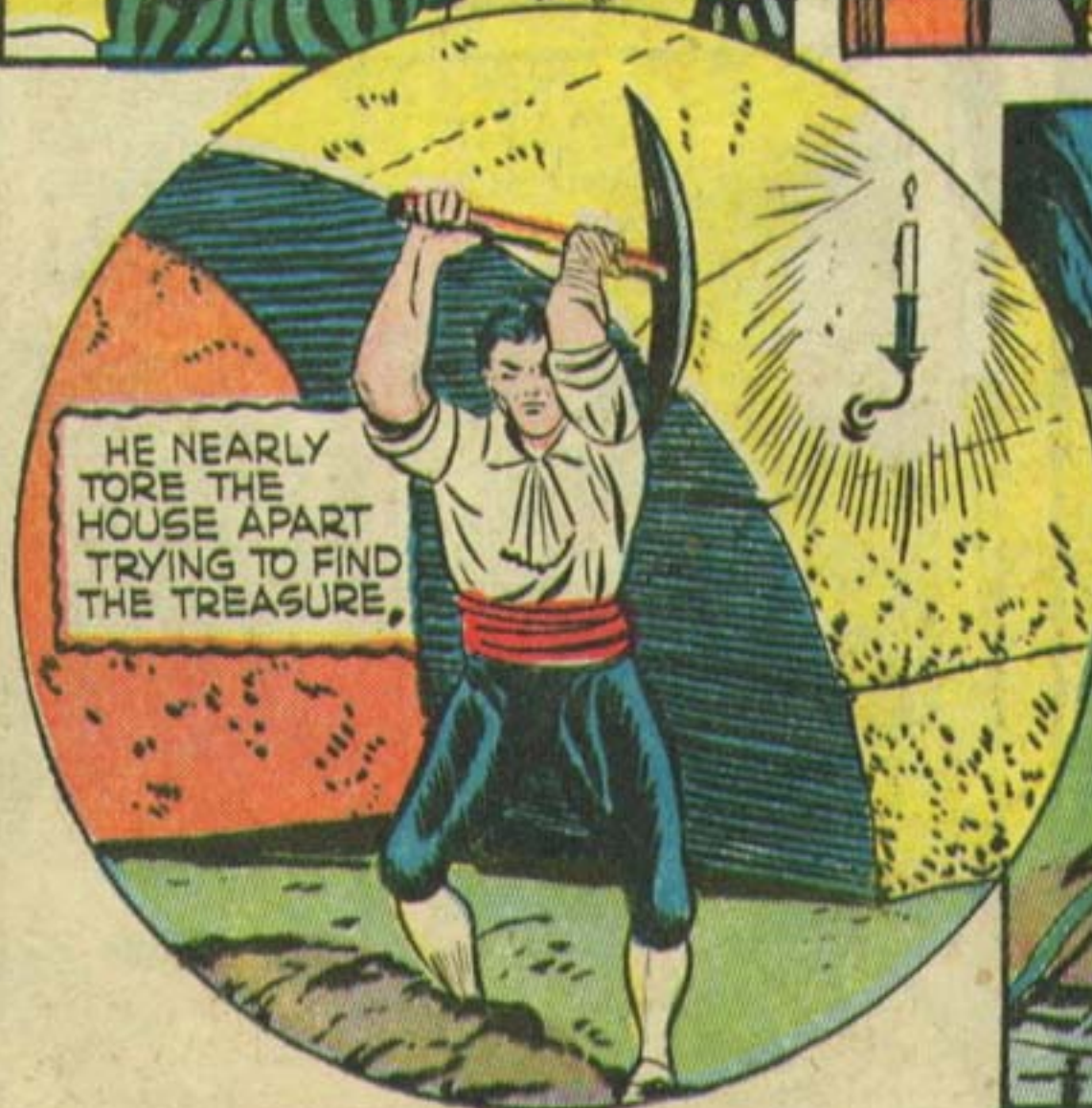


HOGWASH! YA CAN SAVE THOSE BED-TIME STORIES FOR UNCLE DON'S PROGRAM.

THEN, THERE WAS THE GHASTLY CASE OF LOUIS EFFRAT, FIFTH DESCENDANT OF THE LAFITTE FAMILY.



HE NEARLY TORE THE HOUSE APART TRYING TO FIND THE TREASURE.



SUDDENLY HE WAS SEEN RUNNING FRANTICALLY FROM THE HOUSE, SCREAMING HYSTERICALLY.

KEEP AWAY! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!







DESPERATELY, HE PLUNGED INTO THE ALLIGATOR INFESTED SWAMP.



ONLY TO MEET WITH A HORRIBLE END.



SUDDENLY

GOOD HEAVENS WHAT'S THAT!!!

VEEOWW!!

BIFF

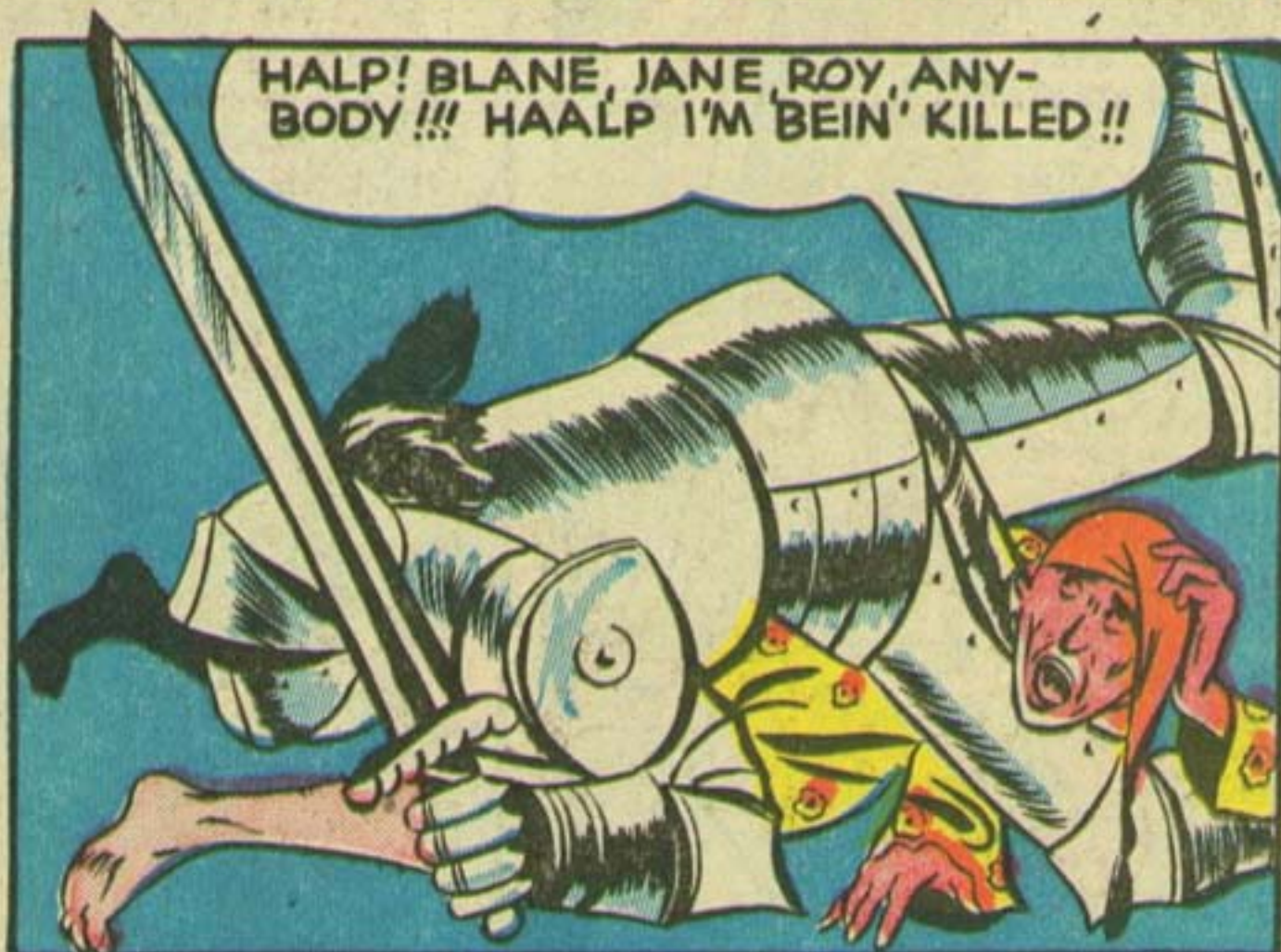
BANG!!

SOCK!!

POW!!



SOUNDS LIKE ALL THE GHOSTS IN THE TRADE ARE HOLDING A CONVENTION!



HALP! BLANE, JANE ROY, ANYBODY!!! HAAAP I'M BEIN' KILLED!!



WHAT HAPPENED MOE?

THIS ARMOR STARTED TO ATTACK ME, I JUMPED IT, BEFORE IT JUMPED ME!



HA, HA, HA!! OF ALL THE DOPES! THAT CAT WAS INSIDE AND MADE IT MOVE!



HARDLY DO THE LAST WORDS LEAVE BLANE'S MOUTH, THAN THE HOUSE IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS.

EEEE

GULP!!









YOU'RE JUST THE GUY I'M LOOKIN' FOR-- YOU KNOW PLENTY ABOUT THIS--- AND YOU'RE GONNA SPILL IT!



CERTAINLY, I KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS PLACE. I KNOW EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF IT! I KNOW FOR INSTANCE ABOUT THE CONSTANT TAPPING-- AS THOUGH SOMEONE WERE DIGGING!



AS THE OLD MAN CONTINUES HIS WILD GIBBERING, AN INCREDIBLE THING OCCURS-- THE PORTRAIT OF THE PIRATE BEHIND THEM SUDDENLY STEPS OUT.



THIS WILL PUT A STOP TO YOUR CLACKING TONGUE, YOU MISERABLE OLD FOOL!

UUARGH



AS FOR YOU, IMP I'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR MEDDLING!

UGH!!



SO! YOU ARE A NIMBLE RABBIT EH!

AS ROY CONFUSED, BACKS A-WAY, HE STUMBLES OVER THE PROSTRATE FIGURE



NOW I HAVE YOU! I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT!



I HEARD SCUFFLING COMING FROM THIS ROOM, I BETTER INVESTIGATE.



BUT AS THE WIZARD BURSTS INTO THE ROOM, THE GHOST MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARS.

WHAT HAPPENED ROY! ARE YOU ALL-RIGHT?

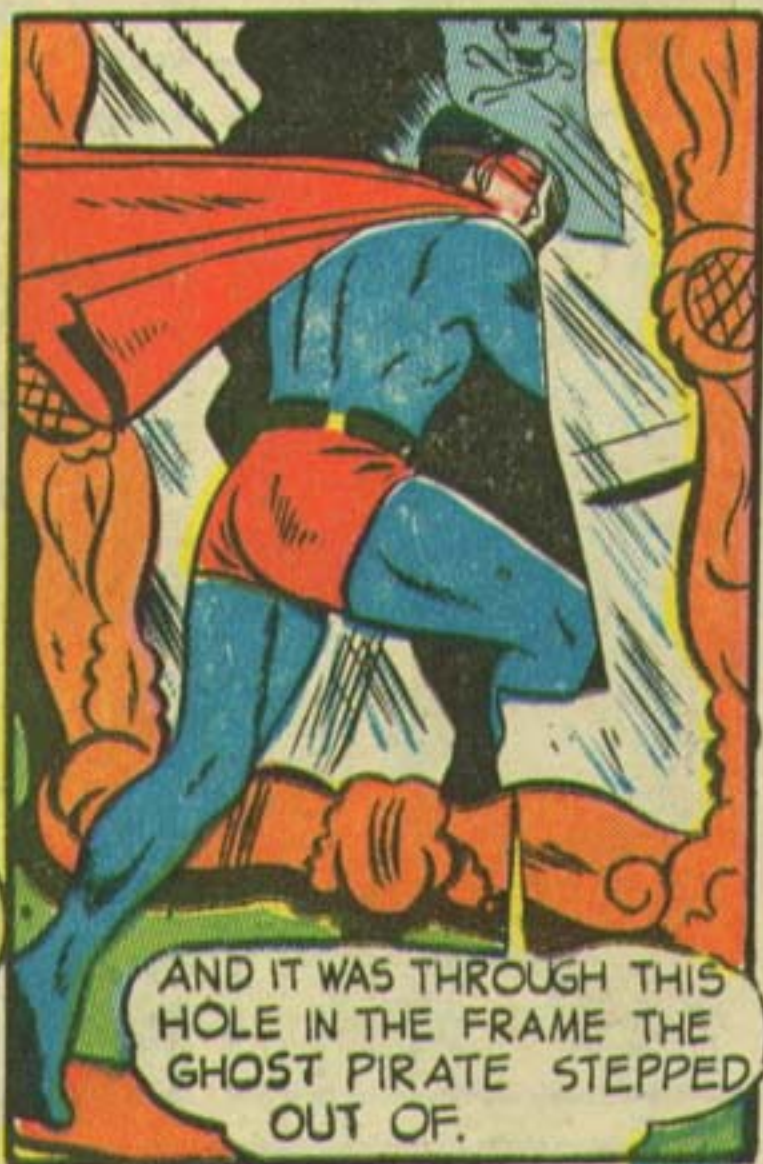
YEAH! I'M OKAY BUT I'M STILL NOT SURE OF WHAT HAPPENED? I MUST BE GOOFY, BUT THAT PIRATE STEPPED OUT OF THE FRAME AND KILLED THE OLD MAN.



PIRATE STEPPED OUT OF THE FRAME EH---I'LL HAVE A LOOK INTO THIS!



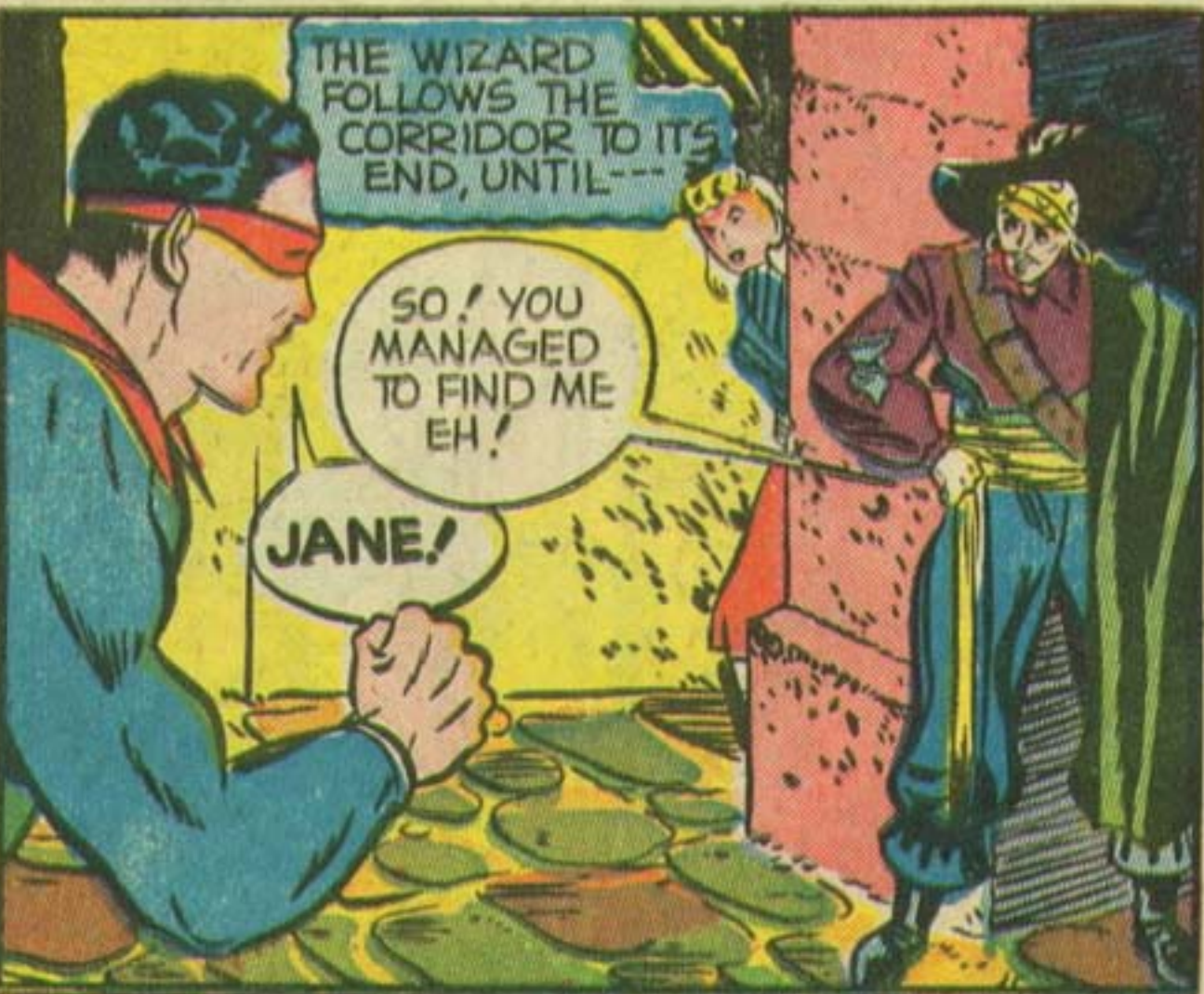
LET'S RIP THIS THING OFF AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT---AH A PHONY FRAME!



AND IT WAS THROUGH THIS HOLE IN THE FRAME THE GHOST PIRATE STEPPED OUT OF.



WHOEVER IT IS, USED THIS CORRIDOR TO GET AWAY!



THE WIZARD FOLLOWS THE CORRIDOR TO ITS END, UNTIL---

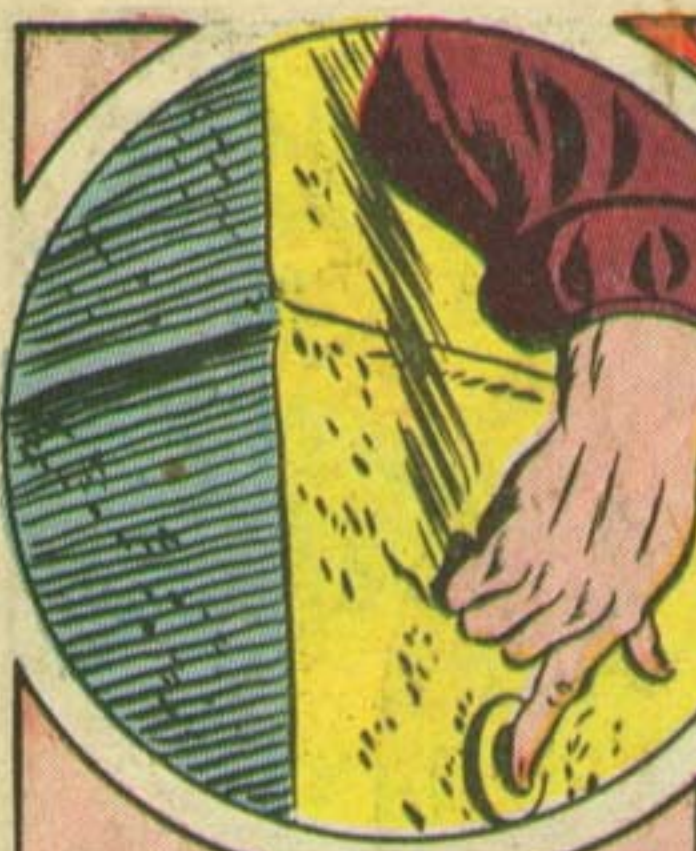
SO! YOU MANAGED TO FIND ME EH!

JANE!



WELL YOU'LL REGRET IT! I WARNED YOU TO LEAVE THIS HOUSE, BEFORE---





THE GHOST PIRATE REACHES FOR A BUTTON—  
PRESSES IT—



AND A TRAP DOOR  
OPENS BE-  
NEATH JANE.

WIZARD!  
HELP!



DOWN! SHE PLUNGES INTO AN  
ALLIGATOR PIT.



AND CLOSE ON  
HER HEELS, THE  
HURLING FRAME  
OF THE WIZARD.



I KNEW HE'D  
GO AFTER HER  
NOW I'M WELL  
RID OF BOTH!  
THOSE ALLI-  
GATORS  
WILL MAKE  
SHORT WORK  
OF THEM!!



WIZARD!  
HELP!

EASY JANE!  
I'M COMING!



A MIGHTY RENDING TWIST AND THE  
WIZARD TEARS THE REPTILE'S JAW  
APART.

R-RIP!



THE REST OF THE ALLIGATORS MAKE RAVENOUSLY FOR THE DEAD REPTILE

YOU ALL-RIGHT JANE?

YES, WIZARD! GET ME OUT OF THIS HORRIBLE PLACE!

NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!

BY--MY BLOODY BONES!! THEY'RE STILL ALIVE!



PANIC-STRICKEN, THE PIRATE FLEES THROUGH THE CORRIDOR.

AND INTO THE ROOM WHERE ROY AWAITS THE WIZARD'S RETURN.

BOY OBOY! I'VE BEEN WANTIN' TO GET A CRACK AT HIM A-GAIN!

UGH !!

AND THERE IS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT!

THAT'S FOR KILLIN' THAT POOR OLD CARETAKER WHEN HIS BACK WAS TURNED!

AND THIS--FOR TRYIN' TO DO THE SAME TO ME!

OOPH

THEN AS ROY BENDS OVER THE SEEMINGLY UNCONSCIOUS PIRATE---HE SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE!



OOO! MY HEAD!  
BOY! WAS I CAUGHT  
NAPPING THAT  
TIME!

THIS TIME  
YOU DON'T GET  
AWAY MR  
PIRATE EVEN  
IF I GOTTA  
CHASE YOU CLEAR  
INTO GHOST  
LAND!

CURSE THE IMP! I CAN'T  
SHAKE HIM OFF! I'LL  
CRUSH HIS SKULL WITH  
THIS ROCK!!

BALL ONE,  
TOO HIGH!

STRIKE  
ONE!  
AND  
YOU'RE  
OUT!!

YEEOWW!

ROY, DID YOU  
SEE THE  
PIRATE?

AND HOW! I  
DID WIZARD! HE'S  
DOWN THERE!  
OUT OF CIR-  
CULATION FOR  
AWHILE!

BE RIGHT  
UP, ROY---I  
WANT TO GET MY  
HANDS ON THAT  
PIRATE, ONCE AND  
FOR ALL!





OUT OF CIRCULATION IS, RIGHT! HE WON'T BE FOOLING THE NEXT TIME HE WANTS TO PLAY GHOST!



WHY THIS MOUSTACHE AND BEARD ARE PHONEYS. SAY I REMEMBER WHERE I SAW HIM BEFORE--- HIS PICTURE IS ON THE WALL NEXT TO HIS FATHER, THE LAST OF THE LAFITTE FAMILY, THE CARETAKER SAID!



HE MUST'VE KICKED THIS ROCK LOOSE WHEN HE FELL! WONDER, WHAT'S IN THE CHEST? MUST BE SOMETHING VALUABLE TO HIDE IT THIS WAY?



HYA, WIZARD! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT, ROY!



GREAT GHOST!! GOLD COINS!! THERE MUST BE A FORTUNE IN HERE!



THIS STUFF WAS MINTED VERY RECENTLY! SO THE LAFITTE TREASURE STORY IS A LOT OF HOOEY.



LET'S GET BACK TO JANE FIRST! I LEFT HER ON THE COUCH, UNCONSCIOUS!

OKAY-





BLANE!  
ROY!  
WHAT  
HAPPEN-  
ED? WHERE  
IS THE  
WIZARD?

HE JUST LEFT---AND  
HE CLEARED UP THE  
WHOLE MYSTERY!  
WHAT A  
STORY THIS'LL  
BE!



THAT PIRATE GHOST BUSINESS WAS  
JUST MADE UP TO FRIGHTEN PEOPLE A-  
WAY. THE PIRATE WAS THE SON OF THE  
OWNER OF THE HOUSE. HE KILLED HIS  
FATHER FOR HIS MONEY  
AND FOUND OUT HIS  
FATHER HAD HIDDEN  
IT!



YEAH! AND THAT'S WHAT  
THAT POOR OLD GOOFY CARE-  
TAKER WANTED TO TELL ME  
WHEN HE GOT  
STABBED!

GOODNESS!!  
I JUST RE-  
MEMBER-  
ED. WHERE'S  
MOE?



HOLY CATS I'D FOR-  
GOTTEN ABOUT HIM  
MYSELF! OH MOE!  
WHERE ARE YOU?



BLANE, THAT LOOKS LIKE  
PART OF MOE'S NIGHT  
GOWN!



IT IS MOE! WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING IN THE RUMBLE  
SEAT?



E-AH I WAS LOOKIN'  
FER A FLASH  
LIGHT. AND  
GULP THEN  
I TRIPPED.

SURE, SURE!  
AND THE  
RUMBLE SEAT  
JUMPED OPEN-  
AND PULL-  
ED YOU IN. IT'S  
AS PLAIN AS  
DAY. EH JANE?

THE HANGMAN  
COMICS IS HERE  
AT LAST! STOR-  
IES OF THE HANG-  
MAN AND THOSE  
FAMOUS BOY-  
BUDDIES, ROY  
THE SUPERBOY  
AND DUSTY THE  
SPECTACULAR  
BOY DETECTIVE!



# JACKPOT COMICS NO.4

PROUDLY ANNOUNCES A NEW ADDITION TO ITS FAMILY.....

**Archie**

THIS ISSUE IS ON SALE RIGHT NOW!



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF JACKPOT COMICS, PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1943.

1. Name of the publication: JACKPOT COMICS

2. Issue number for this year: 4

3. Date of issue: DECEMBER 1943

4. Title of the issue: ARCHIE

5. Issue frequency: WEEKLY

6. Annual subscription price: \$2.00

7. Single copy price: 10c

8. Office of publication: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

9. General business office of publisher: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

10. Full name and complete address of publisher: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

11. Full name and complete address of editor: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

12. Full name and complete address of business manager: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

13. Full name and complete address of circulation manager: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

14. Name and address of the printer: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

15. Name and address of the distributor: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

16. Name and address of the advertiser: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

17. Name and address of the agent: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

18. Name and address of the agent: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

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20. Name and address of the agent: JACKPOT COMICS, INC., 100 N. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.





# The WIZARD

with **ROY**  
THE SUPER-BOY

IN HIS MILLION DOLLAR LABORATORY, A SCIENTIST CARRIES ON A FEAR-SOME EXPERIMENT. CONTEMPTUOUS OF MAN'S CALM ACCEPTANCE OF THE RULES OF NATURE HE DEFIES THE LAWS OF GOD AND MAN IN A WEIRD EFFORT TO CONQUER DEATH---

YOU CAN'T GO ON WITH IT, DR. TRACY - YOU'LL KILL HIM!

HIS HEART WILL STOP BEATING IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

Paul Reinman



TRACY IS STARK MAD  
TO GO ON WITH THIS.  
HE MUST BE  
STOPPED!



WHILE DR. TRACY  
WATCHES A HUMAN LIFE  
EBB AWAY---

HIS PULSE  
BEAT IS  
AT ZERO!



HIS FRIEND, DR. CARLSON  
PHONES THE POLICE---

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING  
WITH HIM. YOU MUST  
STOP HIM BEFORE HE  
COMMITS  
MURDER!



AT LAST I SHALL SEE  
MY ELIXIR OF LIFE  
IN OPERATION. NO  
LONGER  
WILL MAN  
FEAR DEATH!



BECAUSE I SHALL BE  
ABLE TO BRING THE  
DEAD BACK  
TO LIFE!



THE POLICE ARRIVE AT  
THE LABORATORY---

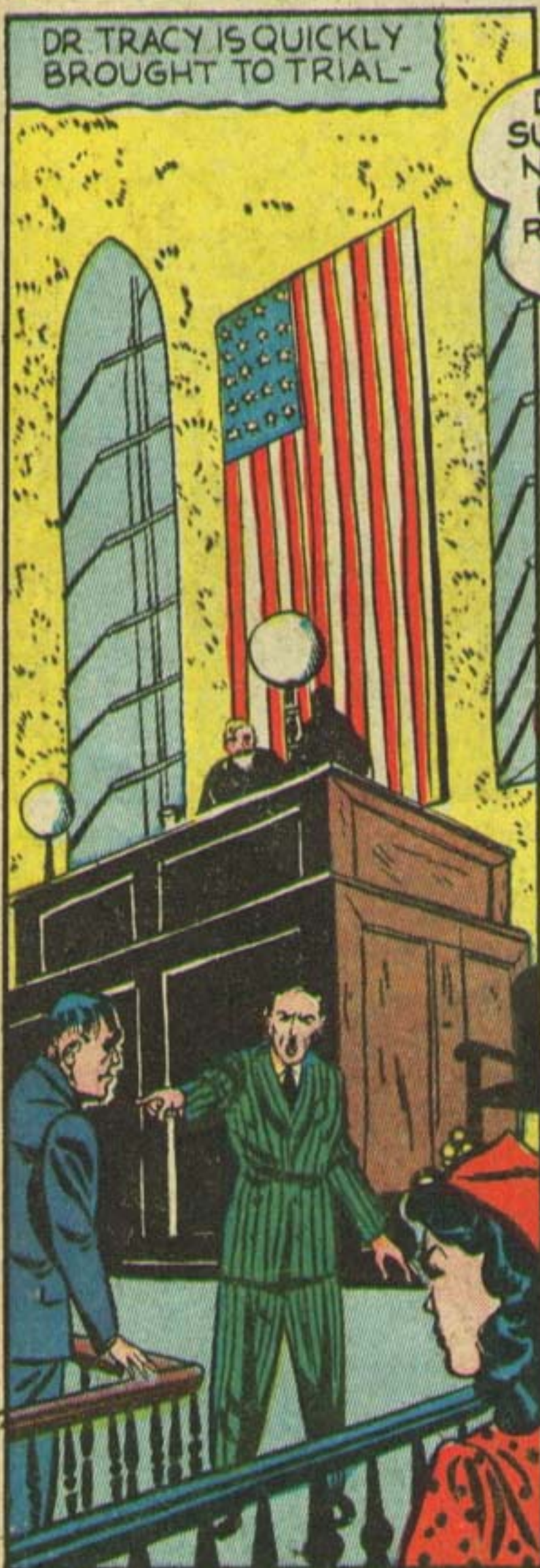
HE WON'T ANSWER  
WHILE HE'S WORKING -  
YOU'LL HAVE TO BREAK  
THE DOOR  
DOWN!



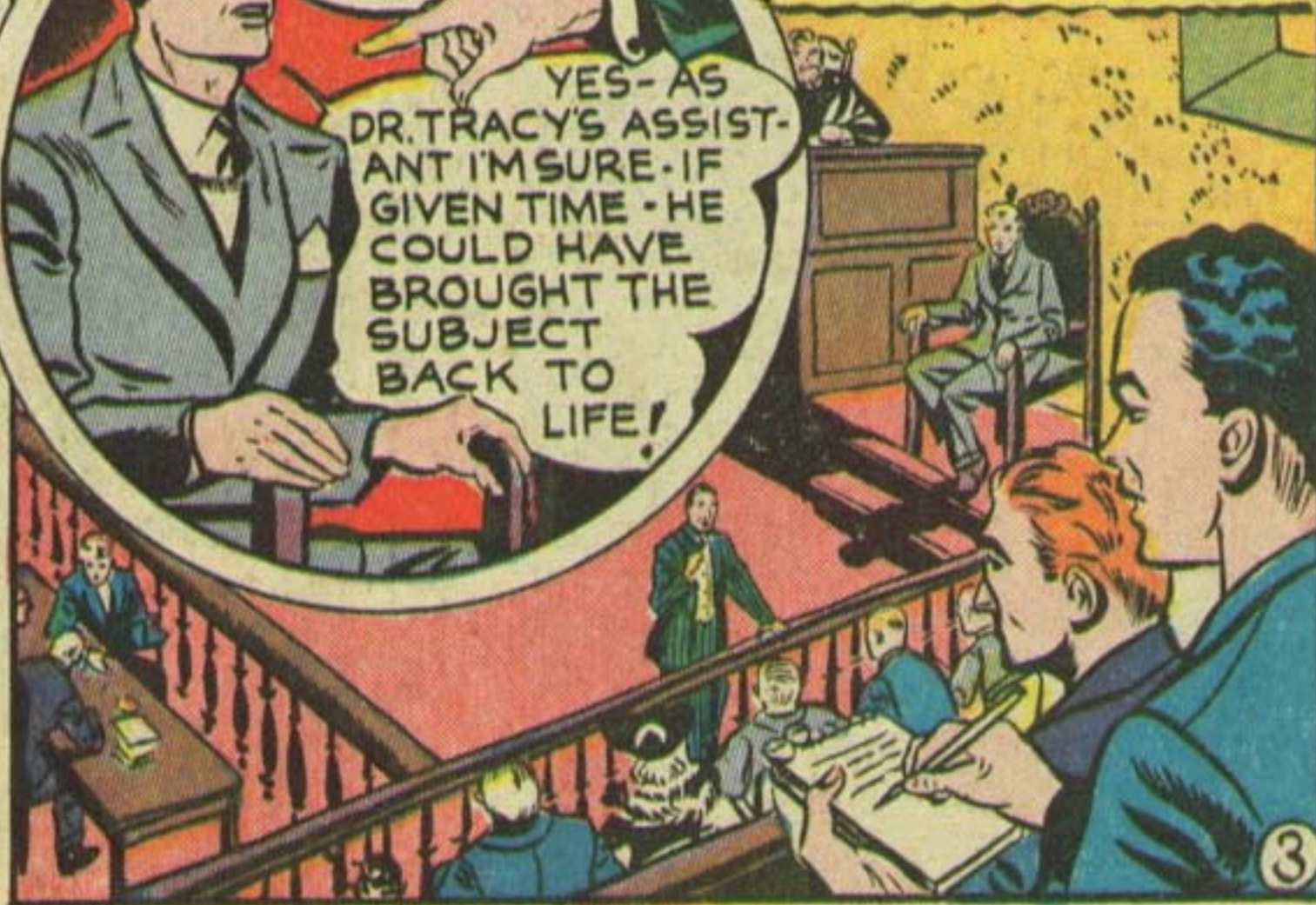
JUST AS DR. TRACY IS ABOUT TO  
INJECT THE LIFE-GIVING FLUID -  
THE POLICE BREAK IN---



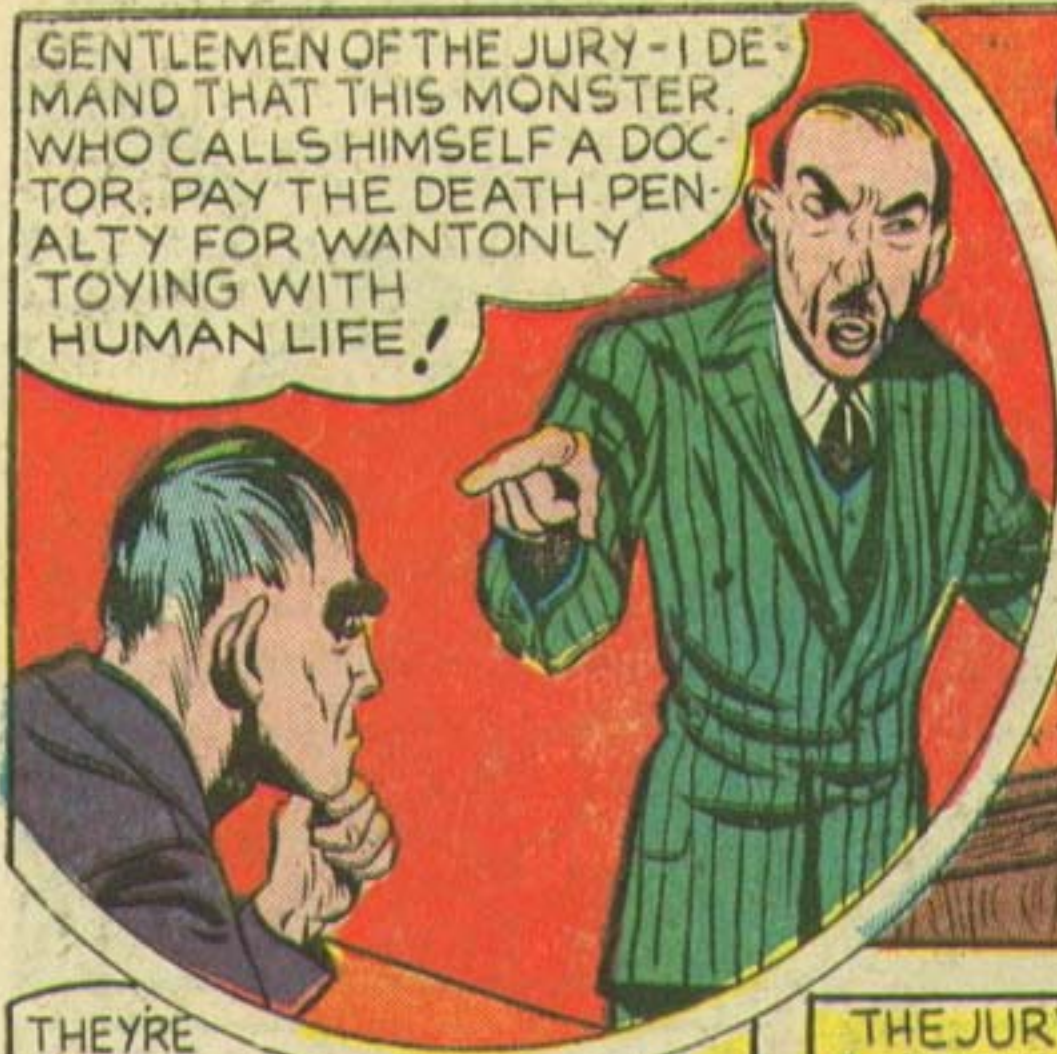




IN THE PRESS BOX BLANE WHITNEY COVERS THE TRIAL FOR HIS PAPER-

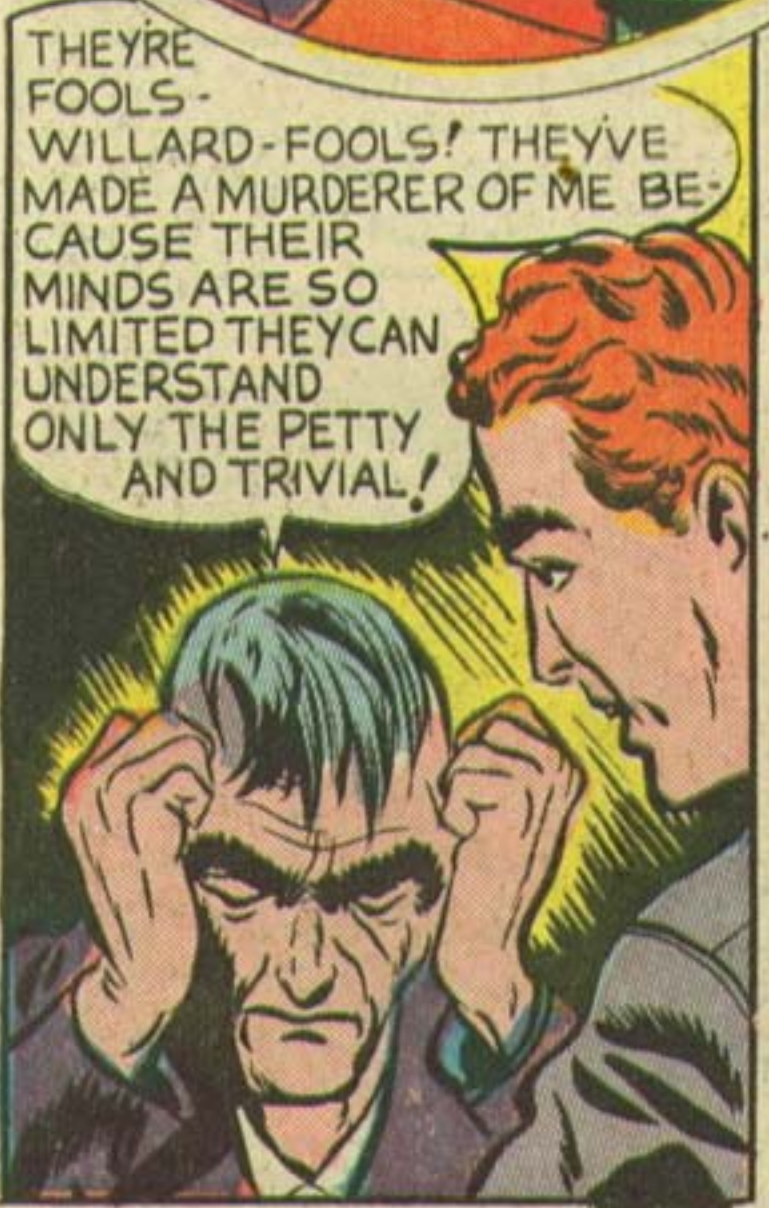






GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY - I DEMAND THAT THIS MONSTER, WHO CALLS HIMSELF A DOCTOR, PAY THE DEATH PENALTY FOR WANTONLY TOYING WITH HUMAN LIFE!

THE JURY WILL RETIRE UNTIL IT HAS ARRIVED AT A VERDICT!



THEY'RE FOOLS - WILLARD - FOOLS! THEY'VE MADE A MURDERER OF ME BECAUSE THEIR MINDS ARE SO LIMITED THEY CAN UNDERSTAND ONLY THE PETTY AND TRIVIAL!



THE JURY RETURNS WITH A VERDICT---



WE FIND THE PRISONER GUILTY!



I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER THIRTEENTH!



KILL ME! GO AHEAD AND KILL ME FOR TRYING TO BRING TO MANKIND A BLESSING..... NEVER DREAMED OF!



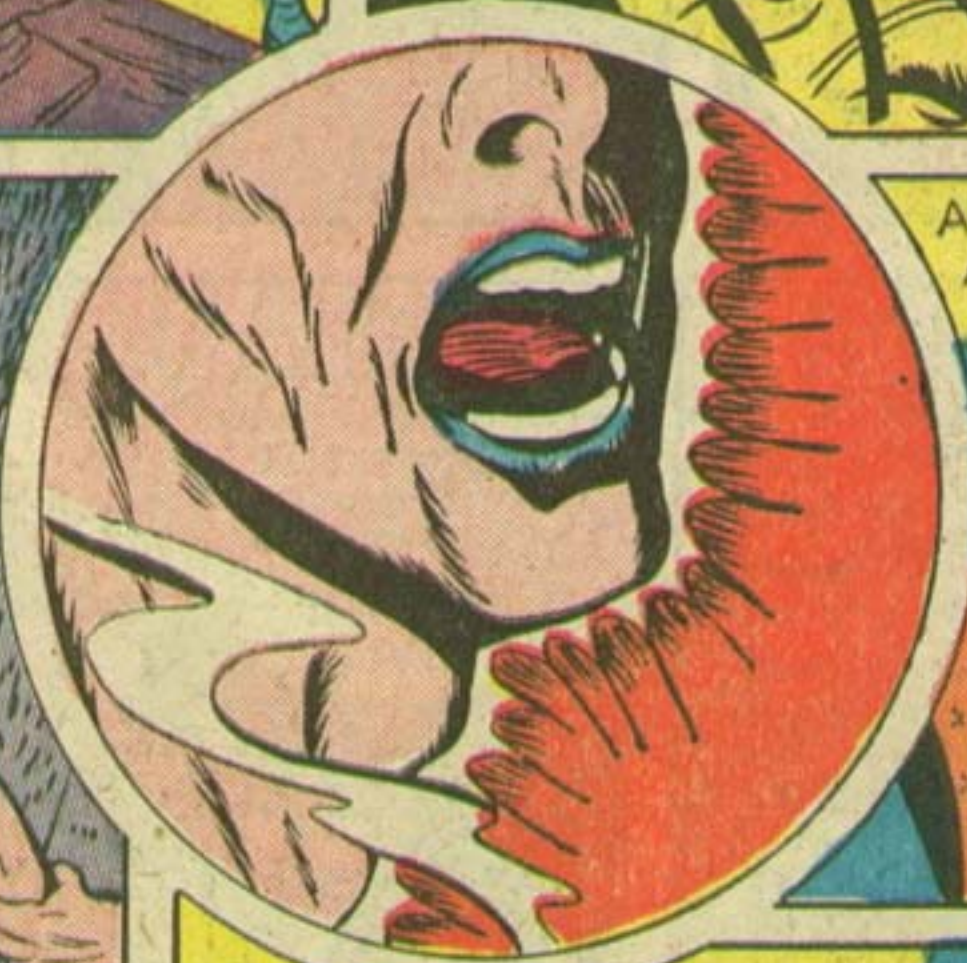
BUT I'LL BE BACK AND MAKE YOU  
ALL PAY - EVERY ONE OF YOU!  
I SWEAR IT!



AS HE AWAITS EXECUTION ---  
YOU HAVE HAD FAITH IN ME WILLARD.  
IT IS UP TO YOU TO CARRY ON MY  
WORK. I MUST BE YOUR  
FIRST SUBJECT!



THIS WILL NOT BE  
THE END OF ME -  
BUT THE  
BEGINNING!



AT HOME WILLARD  
AWAITS THE FATAL  
MOMENT --

11 O'CLOCK - DR  
TRACY'S DYING  
THIS MINUTE!



TRACY'S BODY IS CARRIED  
TO ITS GRAVE ---



BUT AS SOON AS THE PALL-  
BEARERS ARE GONE WIL-  
LARD DIGS IT UP ---







NOW DR. TRACY'S YEARS OF LABOR SHALL PROVE ITS MERIT ON HIS OWN BODY!



WILLARD!  
YOU'VE DONE IT  
WITH MY  
ELIXIR!



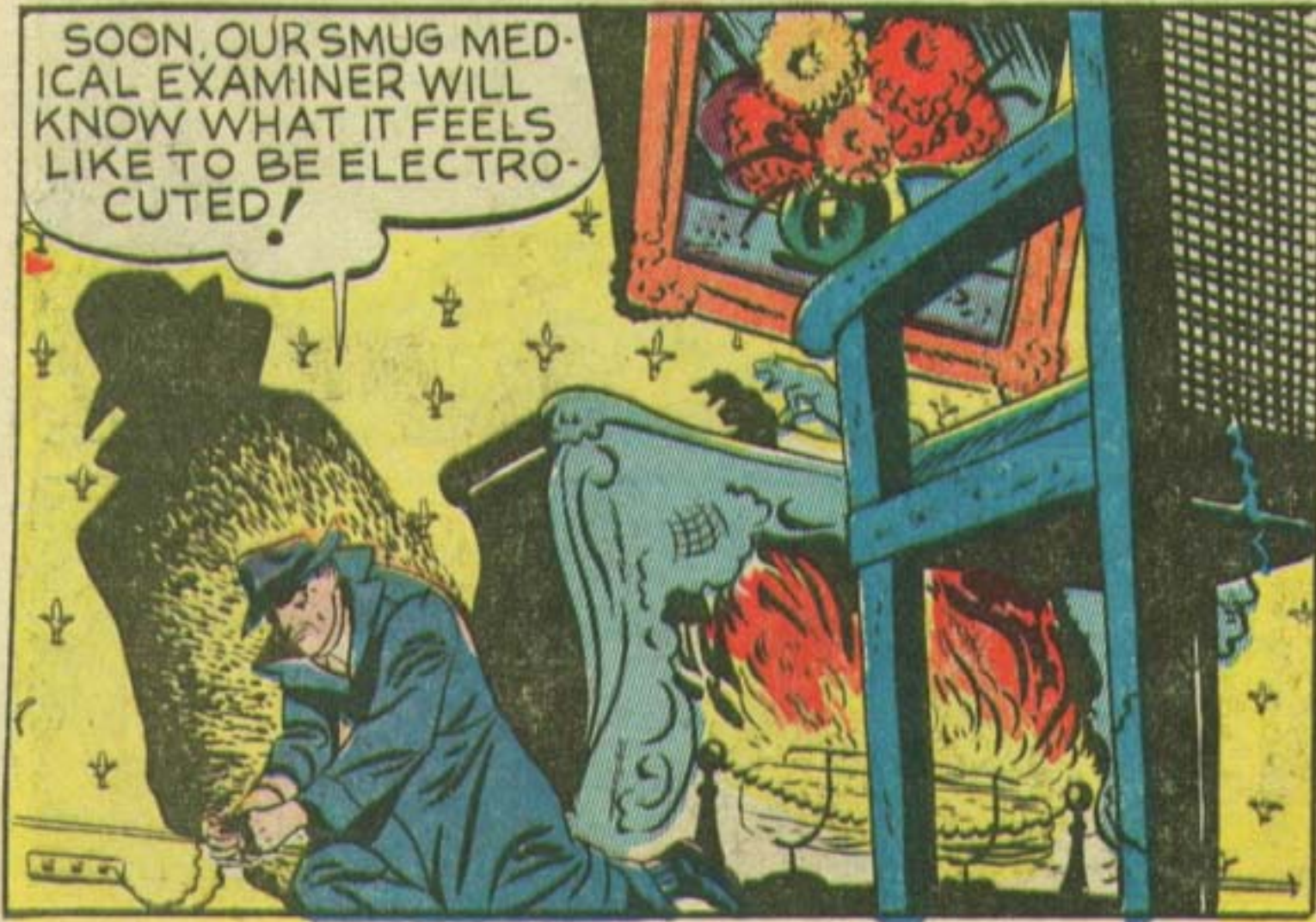
NOW-I'LL SHOW  
THOSE BIGOTED  
CRETINS WHO RE-  
FUSED TO LISTEN  
TO ME!



I THINK YOU'D BETTER FOR-  
GET ABOUT REVENGE, DR.  
TRACY. IT'S MORE IM-  
PORTANT TO GET ON  
WITH YOUR WORK!  
NO, I SWORE I'D HAVE  
MY REVENGE-  
AND I WILL!



GRIMLY DETERMINED, THE MAN  
RETURNED FROM THE DEAD  
MAKES HIS WAY TO THE  
MEDICAL EXAMINER'S HOME-



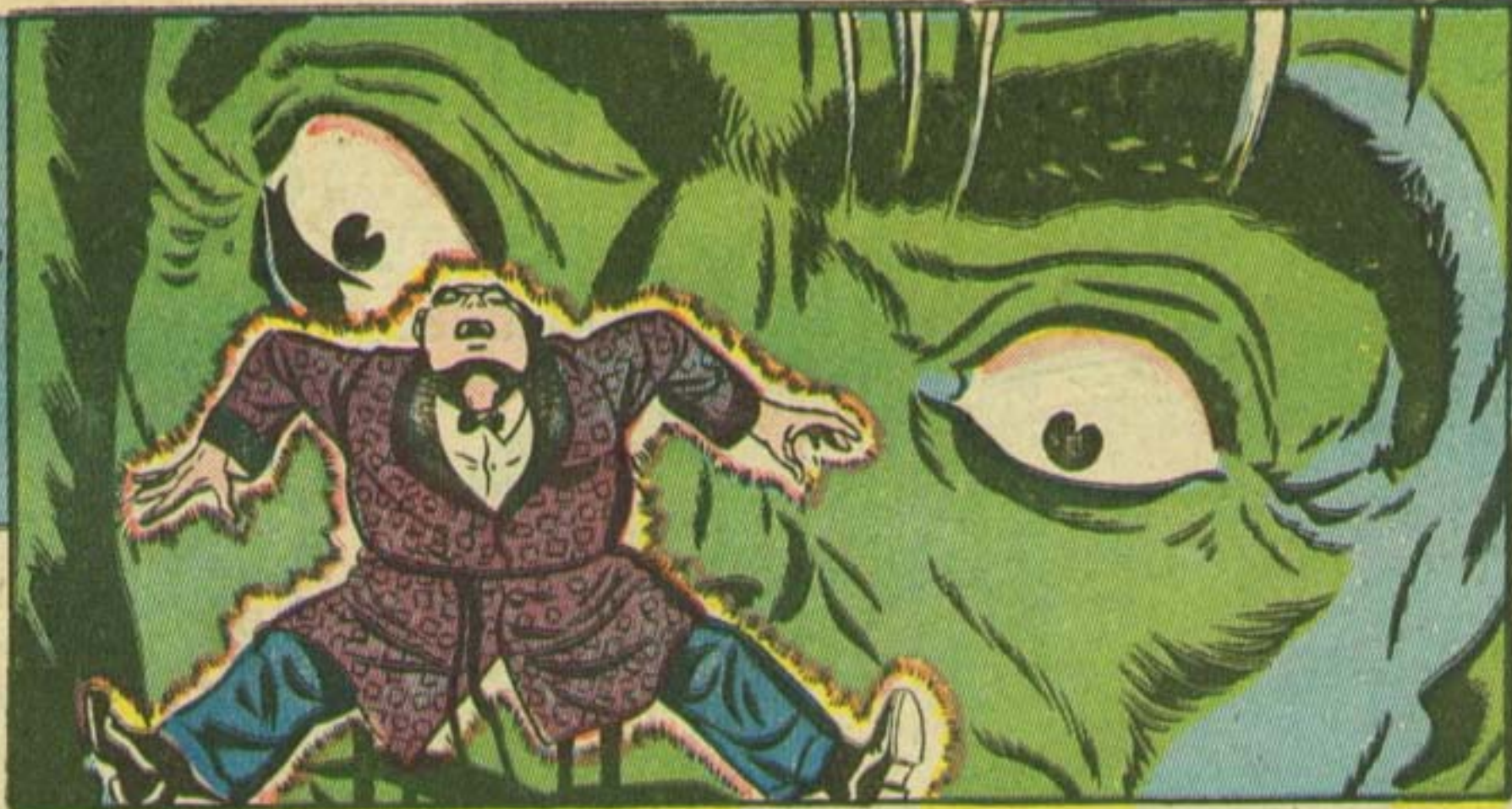
SOON, OUR SMUG MED-  
ICAL EXAMINER WILL  
KNOW WHAT IT FEELS  
LIKE TO BE ELECTRO-  
CUTED!



HE'S WALK-  
ING THE LAST  
MILE IN HIS  
OWN HOME!



THE MEDICAL EXAMINER SITS DOWN AND INSTANTLY WRITHES IN THE THROES OF DEATH AS THE LIVE WIRES WITH WHICH DR. TRACY HAS RIGGED THE CHAIR FILL HIS BODY WITH A MURDEROUS CURRENT—





BLANE WHITNEY READS OF  
THE STRANGE DEATHS...

WHEN TRACY WAS  
SENTENCED, HE  
THREATENED  
THESE  
MEN!



I WONDER IF THERE WAS  
MORE TO HIS THEORY OF  
REVIVING THE DEAD  
THAN PEOPLE THOUGHT.  
IF HE HAS COME BACK,  
WE'D BETTER GET  
TO THE OTHERS  
BEFORE HE DOES!



YOU WARN THE  
JUDGE, ROY. HE  
MAY BE NEXT!  
I'LL BE LOOKING  
FOR TRACY!

IN DR. TRACY'S LABORATORY!  
THERE DOESN'T SEEM  
TO BE ANYBODY HERE!



I WONDER WHAT THIS  
QUEER  
APPARATUS  
IS FOR!



SOMEBODY'S  
COMING IN - I'D  
BETTER DUCK!



DR. WILLARD ENTERS  
THE LABORATORY-



I'VE COME TO  
FIND OUT WHETHER  
TRACY IS ALIVE  
AGAIN - AND  
I WANT THE  
TRUTH!



YES, HE'S ALIVE! BUT  
CAN'T YOU LEAVE HIM  
ALONE? HAVEN'T  
YOU ALL TORTURED  
HIM  
ENOUGH  
?







DON'T REACH FOR ANYTHING, WILLARD! YOU'LL LET HIM DO YOU ANY GOOD! HEAR?



I'M SORRY I HAD TO HIT YOU, WILLARD, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME. THOSE KILLINGS MUST STOP FOR ALRIGHT, HIS OWN GOOD! HE'S GONE AFTER ANOTHER OF THOSE VULTURES. I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE!



IN THE MEANTIME AT THE JUDGE'S HOME - THE WAY I'VE GOT THIS GUN RIGGED IN THESE PLANTS THE JUDGE WILL DIE AS SOON AS HE OPENS THE DOOR!



THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF THE THIRD MAN. I PROMISED THEY HADN'T SEEN THE LAST OF ME. I'LL HIDE HERE AND SEE HIM DIE!



WELL-I FOUND THE JUDGE'S HOUSE BUT THIS SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET IN!



WOW! AM I LUCKY! IF I'D GOTTEN IN THROUGH THE DOOR THIS TOY CANNON WOULD HAVE BLOWN MY HEAD OFF!













WHILE THE WIZARD'S BACK IS TURNED TRACY SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE ---



TRACY!  
HE'S GONE. I'D BETTER  
PHONE THE D.A. -  
HE MAY BE NEXT!



LEAVE YOUR  
HOME AT ONCE -  
TRACY IS LOOSE  
AND OUT TO  
KILL YOU

TRACY?  
WHY IT'S  
FANTASTIC -  
BUT -  
I'LL DO AS  
YOU SAY!



NOW THAT I  
KNOW THE D.A. IS  
OUT OF DANGER  
WE'LL GO TO  
TRACY'S LAB -  
HE'S BOUND TO  
SHOW UP  
THERE!



YOU GET  
AROUND  
FAST  
TRACY  
BUT NOW  
YOU'RE  
COMING  
WITH  
US!



YOU'RE  
WRONG -  
WIZARD. I  
CAME FOR  
THIS  
POISON  
FOR THE  
DISTRICT  
ATTORNEY!



BUT I'LL USE IT ON  
MYSELF, NOW THE  
POLICE SHALL  
NEVER TAKE ME  
AGAIN!



THIS TIME I  
DIE PERMANENTLY  
MANKIND IS UN-  
GRATEFUL ANY-  
WAY



TOO BAD -- TRACY  
HAD A BRILLIANT  
MIND BUT IT  
BECAME SO  
WARPED, IT  
RUINED  
HIS  
LIFE!





**J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute**  
Established 25 years  
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.

# Be a RADIO Technician

Many make **\$30 \$40 \$50** a week

## I Train *Beginners* at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

Here is a quick way to more pay. Radio offers a way to make \$5, \$10 a week extra in spare time a few months from now, plus the opportunity for a permanent job in the growing Radio Industry. There is an increasing demand for full time Radio Technicians and Radio Operators. Many make \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. On top of a large demand for Radio sets and equipment for civilian use, the Radio industry is getting millions and millions of dollars in Defense Orders. Clip the Coupon below and mail it. Find out how I train you for these opportunities.

### Jobs Like These Go To Men Who Know Radio

The 882 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 50,000,000 in use) gives good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are **THOROUGHLY TRAINED**. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

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50-50 method—half working with Radio parts, half studying my lesson texts—makes learning Radio at home interesting, fascinating, practical.



### Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too

Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, marine, should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!



### Find Out How N. R. I. Teaches Radio and Television

Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page Book. It's FREE. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my Course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope or paste on penny postcard—NOW.

**J. E. SMITH, President**  
Dept. 2B07  
**National Radio Institute**  
Washington, D. C.

**THIS FREE BOOK HAS HELPED HUNDREDS OF MEN MAKE MORE MONEY**

**RICH REWARDS IN RADIO**

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### \$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time."

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### Makes \$50 a Week

"I am making around \$50 a week after all expenses are paid, and I am getting all the Radio work I can take care of, thanks to N. R. I." **H. W. SPANGLER, 126½ S. Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.**



### Operates Public Address System

"I have a position with the Los Angeles Civil Service operating the Public Address System in the City Hall Council. My salary is \$170 a month." **R. H. ROOD, R. 136 City Hall, Los Angeles, Calif.**



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**J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2B07**

**National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.**

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....



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Any prize shown in this circle, and dozens of others in our **FREE PRIZE BOOK**, is **GIVEN** to you for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c. per large pack. Everybody wants American Seeds—they are fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once. Send the coupon now for **FREE SINGING LARIAT**, Seeds and Free Prize Book showing over sixty prizes like Toilet Set, Roller Skates, Radio, etc.

**SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU**  
**AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 807, Lancaster, Pa.**



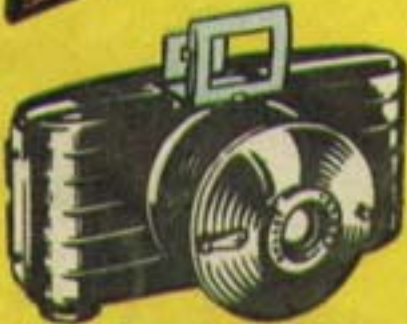
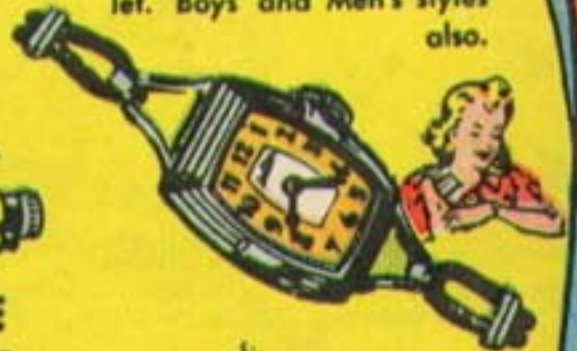
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My choice of Prize is \_\_\_\_\_

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**FREE!** A GENUINE SINGING LARIAT GIVEN FREE FOR MAILING THE COUPON TODAY! ACT AT ONCE

